

GIANT 52-PAGE SIZE---BUY NO LESS!

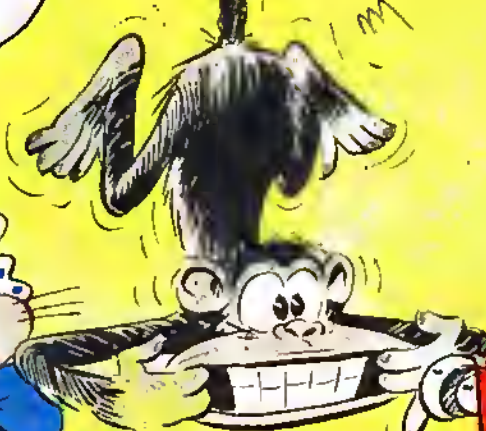


GIGGLE COMICS

NO. 70
MARCH-
APRIL

10¢

WHO'S
ACTING
SILLY?





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



RESEARCH EXPERT SAYS:

AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC FORMULA (Contains no Alcohol) DESTROYS THESE HAIR-KILLING GERMS:

STAPHYLOCOCCUS
ALBUS



MOROCOCCUS



MICROBACILLUS



PITYROSPORUM
OVALE



NOTHING CAN DO MORE TO

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Look for these symptoms: ITCHY SCALP, DANDRUFF, UNPLEASANT HEAD ODORS, HEAD SCALES, HAIR LOSS. It may be nature's warning of approaching baldness. Be guided by NATURE'S WARNING. Do as thousands do: start using the NEW AND IMPROVED, AMAZING, SCIENTIFIC HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA (it contains no alcohol).

NEW FORMULA GIVES BETTER RESULTS

It kills quickly and efficiently millions of trouble-breeding bacteria. This new and improved HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA now kills safely and quickly ALL FOUR types of these destructive hair germs. Many medical authorities know that these hair-destroying germs are a significant cause of baldness. Do what science knows nothing better for you to do: KILL THESE GERMS, they may DESTROY your HAIR growth. Act now, mail coupon below and test it at home for 10 days FREE at our expense! No other formula known to science can do more to SAVE YOUR HAIR!

GET FIVE IMMEDIATE BENEFITS

- (1) Kill the four types of germs that may be retarding your normal hair growth.
- (2) Help stop scalp itch and burn.
- (3) Follow the instructions of the treatment and start enjoying healthful mossoging action.
- (4) Helps bring hair-nourishing blood to scalp.
- (5) Helps remove ugly loose dandruff.

Don't wait till you get BALDI! It's TOO LATE then. Remember, science knows no cure for baldness. The NEW AND IMPROVED HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA that contains no alcohol, helps keep your scalp (that may be sick) free of loose dandruff, soabarrheah, and helps stop the hair loss they cause. With this formula your hair will appear thicker, more alive and attractive almost from the first time you use it.

SATISFIED USERS SAY:

Nothing I have ever used has done more for my hair. A. P., Trenton, N. J.

My friends remark how much better my hair looks after using your formula for only two weeks. Mr. A. L., Boston, Mass.

No hair expert I have ever gone to has done as much for me. H. T., New York City.

My scalp feels better, my hair looks better, my hair itch is gone; it's the only thing that ever helped my hair. H. H., Chicago, Ill.



MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the NEW AND IMPROVED HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA doesn't live up to your expectations, if you don't feel it's the best thing you ever did for your hair, if your hair and scalp doesn't appear improved, if you are not 100% delighted with it, if after using it for 10 days you don't see an improvement, return the unused portion and your money will be refunded in full. You have nothing to lose, you are the sole judge. SO DON'T DELAY, MAIL COUPON TODAY!

SENT ON APPROVAL!

HAIR RESEARCH CO., Dept. 53
1025 Broad Street
Newark, New Jersey

Rush one month's supply of your NEW AND IMPROVED AMAZING SCIENTIFIC HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA at once. I enclose \$2.00 cash, check or money order, ship prepaid. My money will be refunded if not satisfied.

Name

Address

City State

I understand if not delighted with the NEW AND IMPROVED HAIR FORMULA, I can return it after 10 days for full purchase price refund.

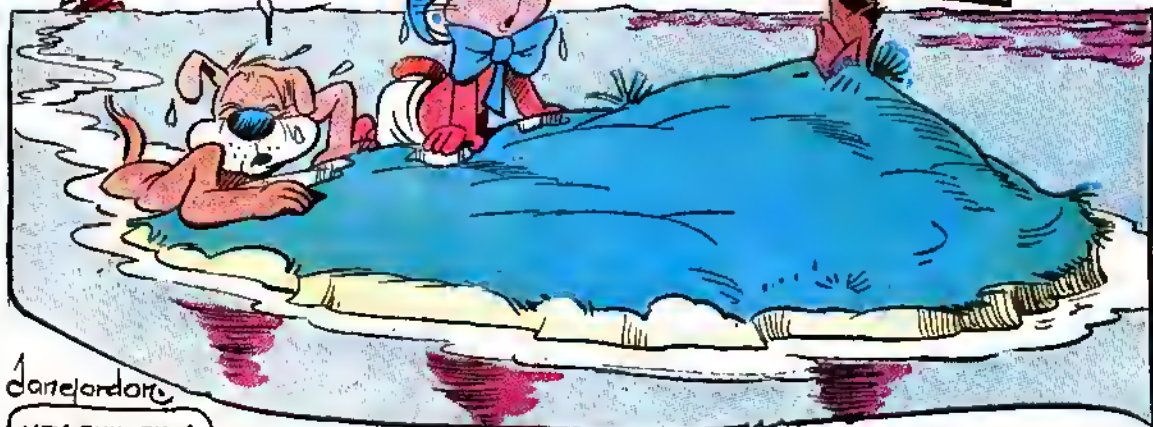
☐ I enclose \$5.00, send 3 months supply.

SUPERKATT

AH-HHH!
SAFE AT
LAST!

!

DANGER!
ATOM BOMB
TESTING AREA--
KEEP OUT!



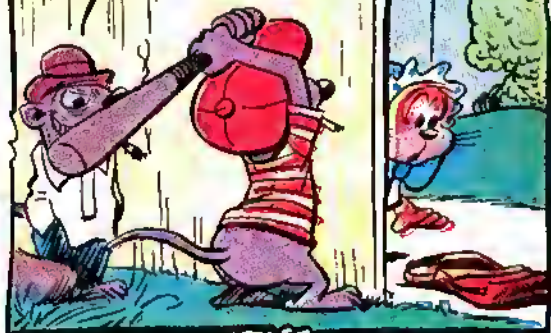
HEY, EVIL-EYE!
WOT'RE YA
DOIN' WIT DAT
POCKETBOOK?

IT'S JUST AN OL' ONE
I FOUND IN DA LOT!
I'M GONNA USE IT AS
A TRAP FER SUPER-
KATT! SH-HH---HERE
HE COMES NOW!

I GET IT! WHEN HE
BENDS OVER TO PICK
IT UP---YOU BEANS
HIM WIT' DA BAT!
HO-HO!

YEAH...
SH-HHH!

WELL, WELL!
A LADY'S
POCKET-
BOOK!



WHY, THIS IS THE POCKET-
BOOK MRS. SNODGRASS
LOST... AND... **WOW!**



I'D BETTER TAKE
IT HOME TO HER
RIGHT NOW! BOY,
WILL SHE BE
HAPPY!

HEY, EVIL-EYE, WOT'RE
YA **DOIN'**? I THOUGHT
YA WAS GONNA SOCK
SUPERKATT!

**SOCK!
BAM!**

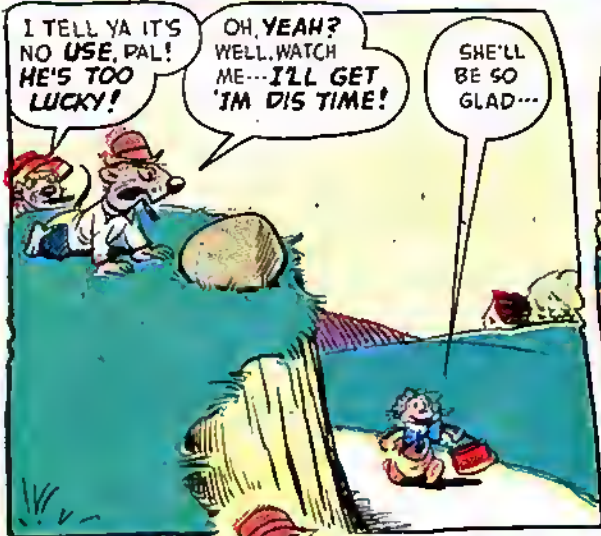
WHY
DIDN'T I
LOOK
IN IT
FOIST?



I TELL YA IT'S
NO **USE**, PAL!
HE'S TOO
LUCKY!

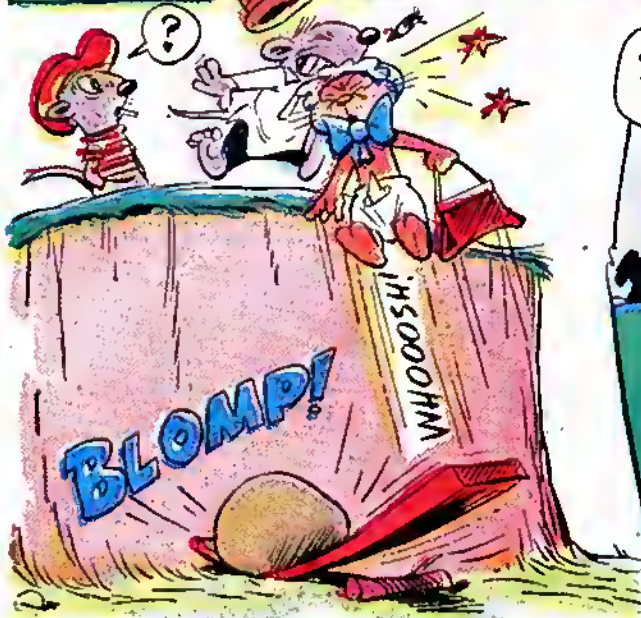
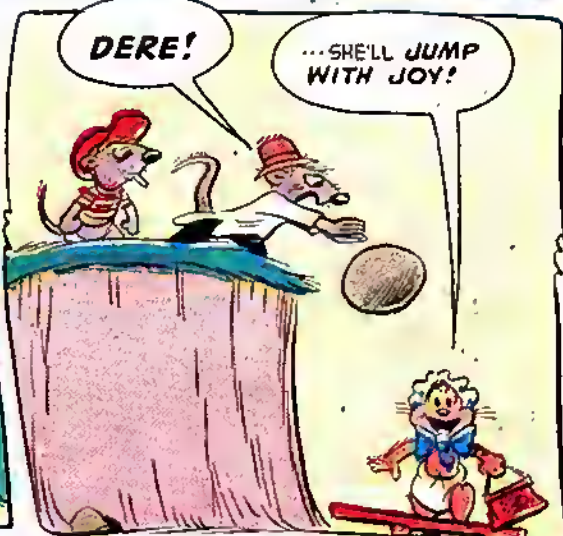
OH, YEAH?
WELL, WATCH
ME... I'LL GET
'IM DIS TIME!

SHE'LL
BE SO
GLAD...



DERE!

...SHE'LL JUMP
WITH **JOY!**



JEEPERS, I'VE GOTTA BE
CAREFUL! I SEEM TO BE
JUMPING WITH **JOY**
MYSELF!



LEMME AT DAT KATT!

LISTEN TA ME, PAL
...IT'S NO USE!
WIT' HIS LUCK, SOME-
THIN' **WOISE** WOULD
HAPPEN TA YA!



YEAH---I GUESS YER
RIGHT, EVIL-EYE! ...WIT'
HIM AROUND, US RATS
CAN'T GET AWAY WITH
NUTHIN'! I WISH HE
WAS A MILLION MILES
FROM HERE!

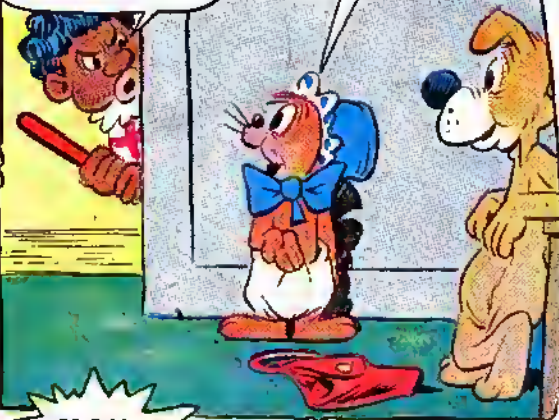
ME TOO---**HEY!**
LOOK, DAT GIVES ME
AN **IDEA!** YOU'RE
GOOD WIT' **DIS-**
GUISES---GO
LISTEN---



MEANWHILE---

WOT YO'-ALL DOIN' WIT
MY POCKETBOOK ON
DA FLOOR, KATT?

I WAS JUST SHOWING
HUMPHREY HOW I FOUND
MRS. SNODGRASS'S
MONEY, PETUNIA!



YO'
DID?

YES! HER POCKETBOOK WAS
LYING ON THE SIDEWALK! I
PICK IT UP, OPEN IT, AND
OUT FALLS---



**MAH
MIRROR!**

OH-
OH!



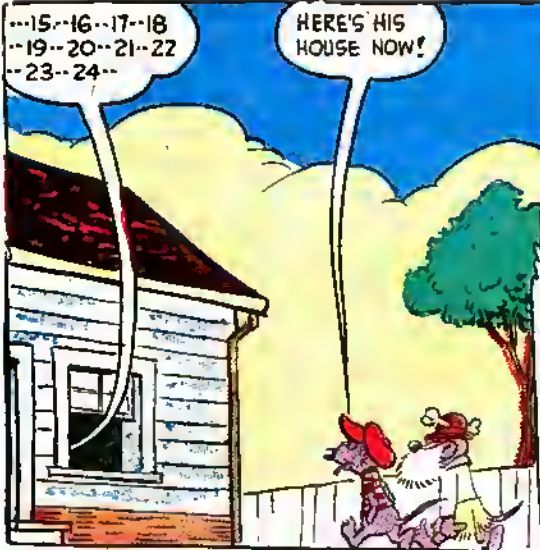
DO YO'-ALL REALIZE
DAT MEANS **SEVEN**
YEAR'S BAD LUCK?
WHY, YOU---YOU---

PLEASE, MODDOM,
PATIENCE! ALWAYS
COUNT UPTA A
HUNDRED WHEN
YA GETS MAD!



...15--16--17--18
...19--20--21--22
...23--24--

HERE'S HIS
HOUSE NOW!



YER DISGUISE
IS **POIFECT**!
NOW DO YOU
REMEMBER WOT
YER GONNA
SAY?

SURE, SURE!
...GET OUTA
SIGHT!

**KNOCK
KNOCK**



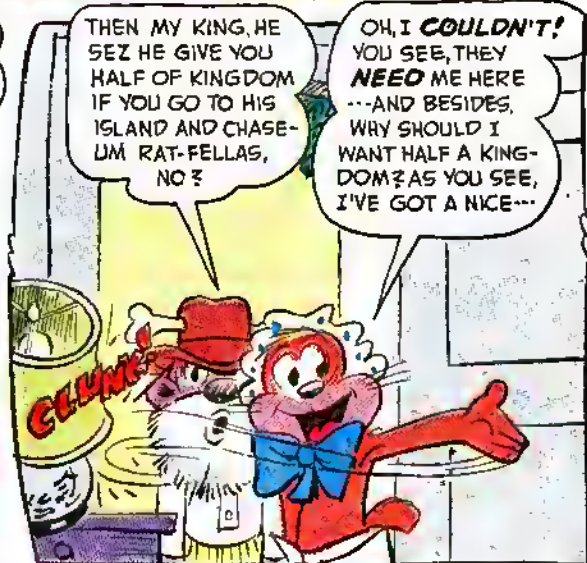
HI-HO, SUPERKATT FELLA!
ON MY NATIVE ISLAND, WE
HEAR YOU GOOD FELLA AT
GETTING RID OF BAD
RAT-FELLA!

WELL...IF I
OO SAY SO
MYSELF...**I'M
NOT BAD!**



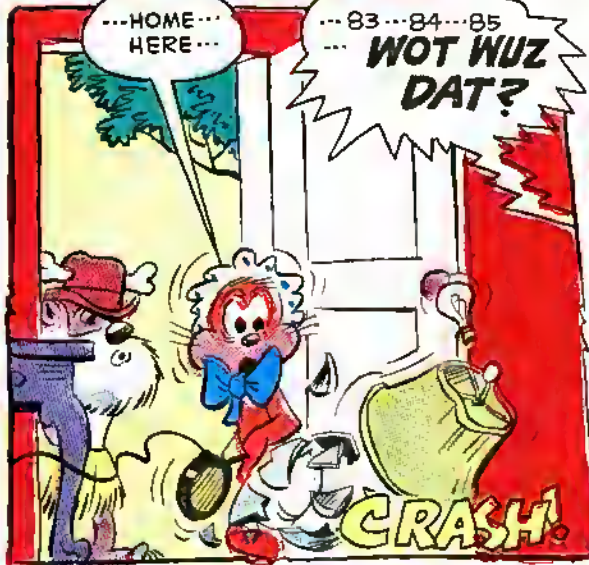
THEN MY KING, HE
SEZ HE GIVE YOU
HALF OF KINGDOM
IF YOU GO TO HIS
ISLAND AND CHASE-
UM RAT-FELLAS,
NO?

OH, I **COULDN'T**!
YOU SEE, THEY
NEED ME HERE
...AND BESIDES,
WHY SHOULD I
WANT HALF A KING-
DOM? AS YOU SEE,
I'VE GOT A NICE---



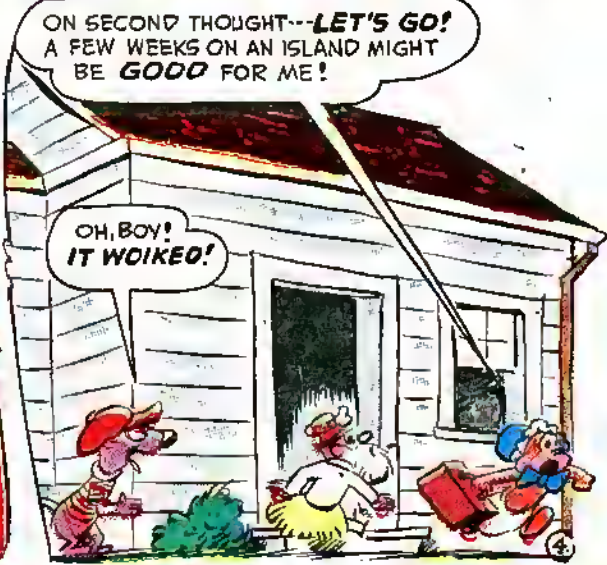
...HOME...
HERE...

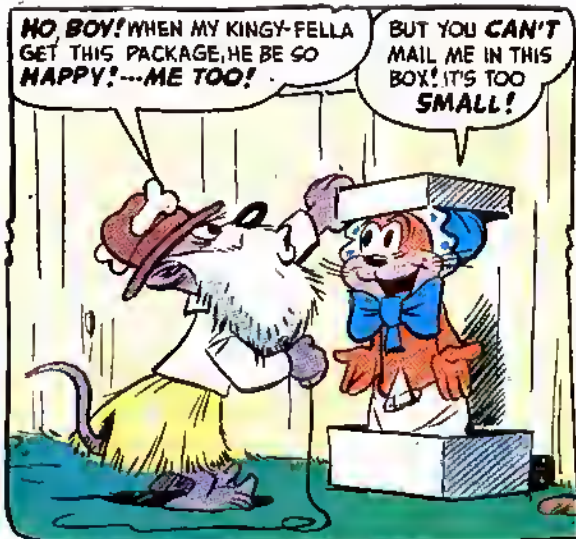
... 83...84...85
... **WOT WUZ
DAT?**



ON SECOND THOUGHT...**LET'S GO!**
A FEW WEEKS ON AN ISLAND MIGHT
BE **GOOD** FOR ME!

OH, BOY!
IT WOIKED!





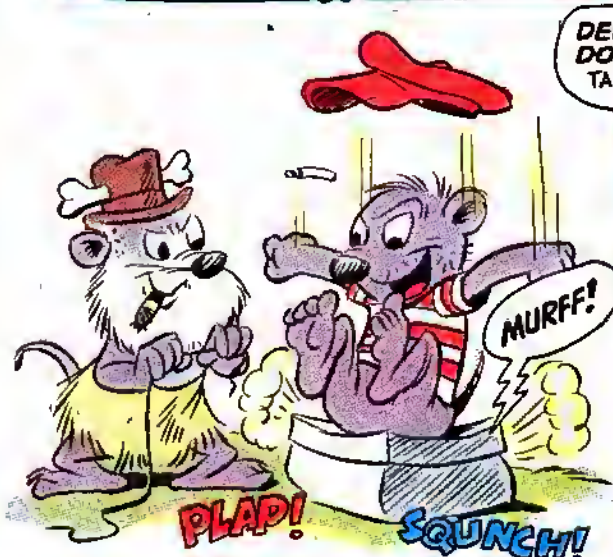
NO BOY! WHEN MY KINGY-FELLA GET THIS PACKAGE, HE BE SO HAPPY!...ME TOO!

BUT YOU CAN'T MAIL ME IN THIS BOX! IT'S TOO SMALL!



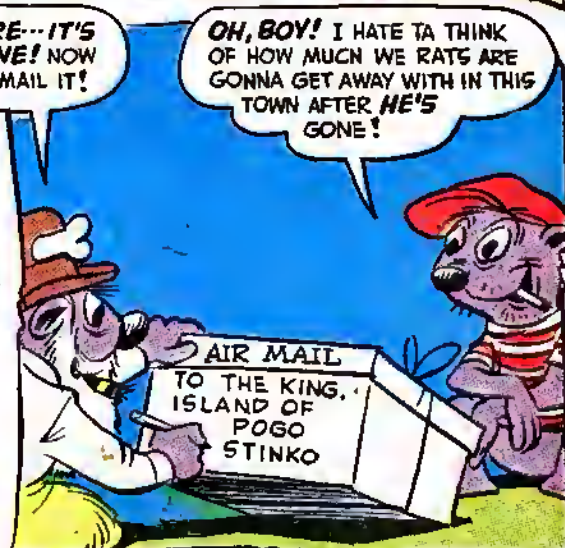
DON'T WORRY...MY ASSISTANT, HIM EXPERT WRAPPER!...HOKAY, BOY! WRAP HIM OPP!

BUT I STILL SAY...



DERE...IT'S DONE! NOW TA MAIL IT!

OH, BOY! I HATE TA THINK OF HOW MUCH WE RATS ARE GONNA GET AWAY WITH IN THIS TOWN AFTER HE'S GONE!



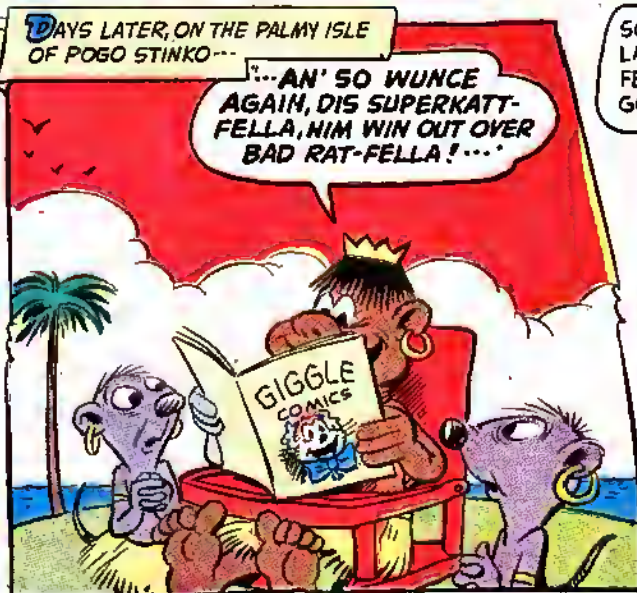
AIR MAIL
TO THE KING,
ISLAND OF
POGO STINKO

PLAP!

SQUUNCH!

DAYS LATER, ON THE PALMY ISLE OF POGO STINKO...

...AN' SO WUNCE AGAIN, DIS SUPERKATT-FELLA, HIM WIN OUT OVER BAD RAT-FELLA!...

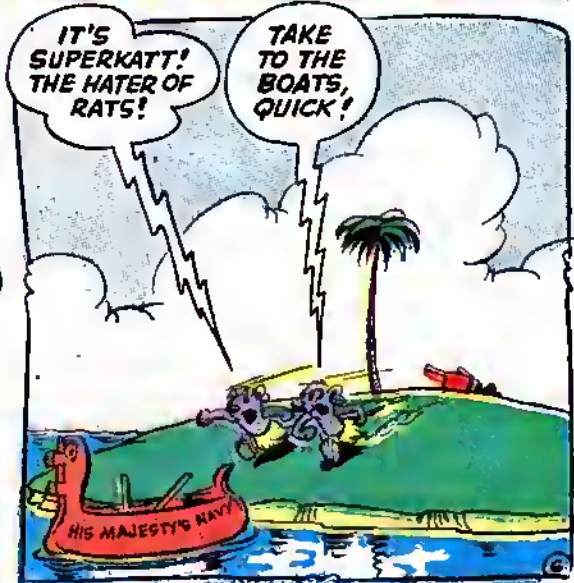
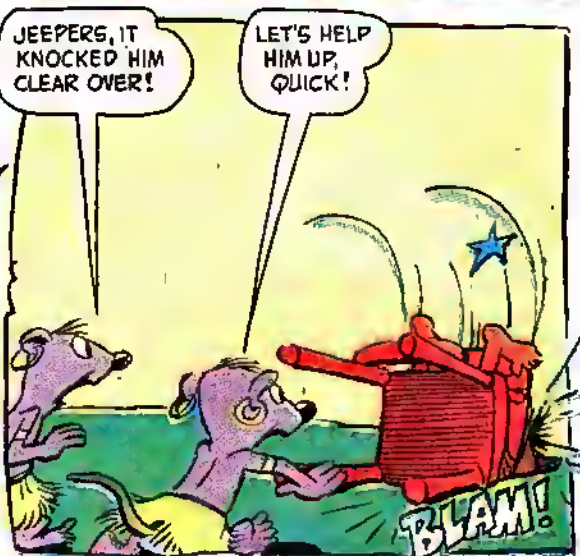
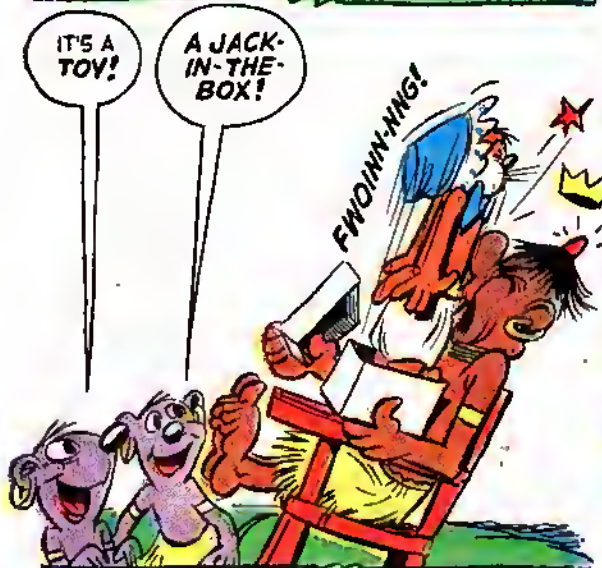
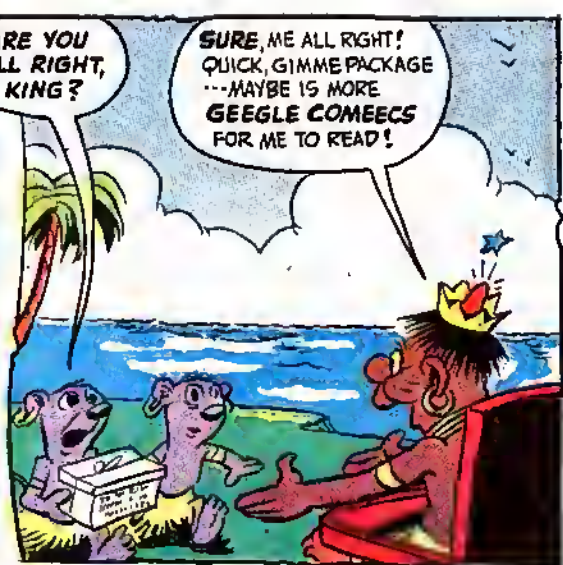
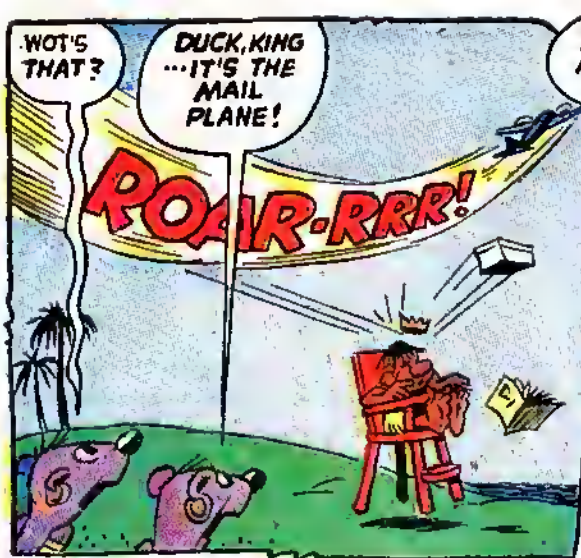


SO LET DIS BE LASSON TO ALL RAT-FELLAS WHO ARE NOT GOODY-FELLAS... SEE?

YEAH, YER NIGHNESS... HEY, I WONDER WHY TNIS SUPERKATT IS ALWAYS PICKIN' ON US RATS!

GUESS HE DONT LIKE US MUCH!





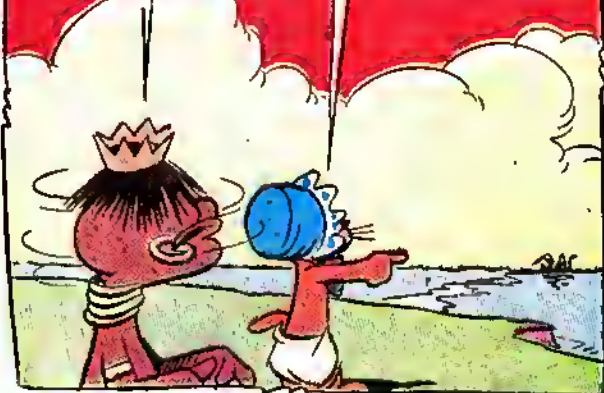
LOOK...
SUPERKATT-FELLA!
BEG GEEGLE COMEECS
COME TO LIFE!

YES, YOUR HIGHNESS
...AND YOUR TROUBLES
ARE OVER! THE RATS
HAVE GONE!



THE RATS!
GONE!

LIKE THE COWARDS
THEY ARE, THEY RAN
WHEN I CAME!
LOOK!



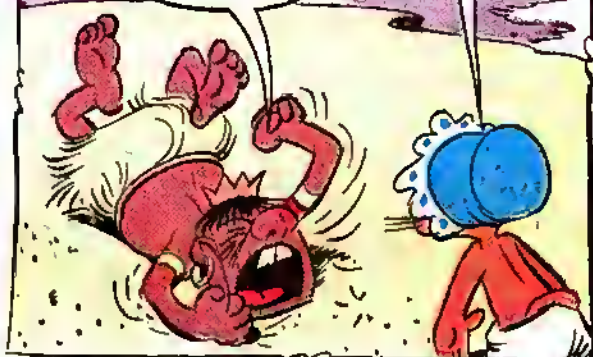
MY RATS...
THEY LEAVE ME!
OH, HOW COULD
THEY DO THEES
THEENG TO ME?
...**BAW!**

BUT...BUT I THOUGHT
YOU WANTED TO GET
RID OF THEM! I
WAS TOLD...



WAH-HH!
...SNIFF... WHY
SHOULD I?
RAT-FELLAS WAS
MY ONLY FRIENDS
ON ISLAND!

FRIENDS?
BUT NO RAT WAS
EVER ANY MAN'S
FRIEND!



THEY'RE DANGEROUS
...TREACHEROUS...
THEY CAN'T BE
TAMED!

DAT'S WHERE YOU
WRONG! WAIT--
I SHOW YOU!



DIS T'ING I CALL **RATSMATAZZ!**
WHEN I WEAR IT, RATS BECOME
TAME LIKE KITTY-KATTS... DO
ANYTHING I TELL 'EM... WASH...
COOK... SHINE SHOES...

KING, IF THIS
IS TRUE, YOU
COULD MAKE A
MILLION IN MY
COUNTRY!

AHOY,
THERE!



SORRY TO INTERRUPT, BUT THE NAVY IS GOING TO USE THIS ISLAND FOR **ATOM BOMB TESTS!** YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE!

BUT WE CAN'T! GOME **RATS** TOOK THE ONLY BOAT!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! THE NAVY WILL TAKE YOU ANYPLACE YOU WANT TO GO!

THEN WOT ARE WE WAITING FOR? **TAKE US TO AMERICA!**



AND SO BACK TO THE GOOD OLD U.S.A., WHERE THE KING PUT THE **RATSMATAZZ** TO WORK---AND GREAT CHANGES TOOK PLACE!

BOY, HAVE I GOT THE LIFE OF RILEY AROUND MY HOUSE **NOW!**

ME TOO!
NO MORE **RATS** TA CHASE!

YEAH! SINCE **SUPE** CAME BACK TA TOWN WIT' DA KING, I GOT NOTHIN' TA DO BUT **LOAF!**

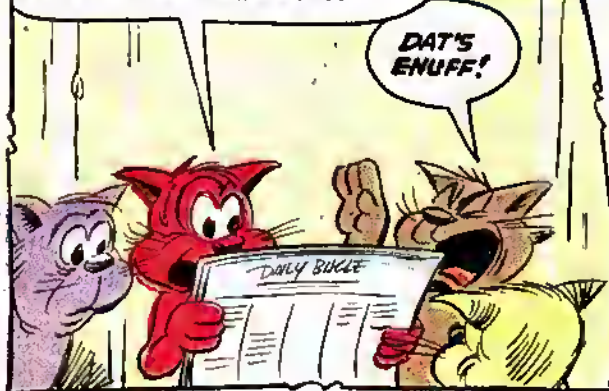


HEY, FELLAS! GIT A LOAD OF **EVIL-EYE** SINCE HE GOT THE WORKS FROM THE **RATSMATAZZ!**



SURE, EVERYTHING'S PEACHY NOW, BUT LISTEN TA THE **NEWS!** NOW THAT THE CITY'S RAT PROBLEM HAS BEEN SOLVED, THE TOWN COUNCIL HAS DECIDED TO GO TO WORK ON THE **LOAFING CATS** AND PUT THEM TO WORK TOO, FOR THE GOOD OF THE COMMUNITY!"

DAT'S ENUFF!



YEAH! WHERE'S **SUPERKATT?**

WAIT! BEATIN' **SUPE** UP WON'T HELP---WE GOTTA GET RID OF HIM AN' THE KING, SO'S WE KIN GO BACK TO JUST CHASIN' **RATS** AGAIN!

ALPHONSE IS RIGHT, JOE!



SO...A LITTLE LATER...

HI, SUPE! DERE'S A COMMITTEE
OF US CATS DOWN AT DA DOCK
...GOT A LITTLE PRESENT FOR
YOU AN' DA KING! C'MON!

NO DOUBT IN
APPRECIATION OF
WHAT I'VE **DONE**
FOR THEM! LET'S
GO!



A MOTOR BOAT!
...OH, FELLOWS, I
REALLY DON'T
DESERVE ALL
THIS!

OH, BUT
YOU **DO**,
SUPE! YOU
DO! GET
IN!



HEY, WAIT!
IT'S STARTED
GOING!

YEAH...AN'
IT DON'T
STOP OR
STEER!

AN' IT'S AIMED
RIGHT STRAIGHT
AT THE ISLAND
OF **POGO STINKO!**
HA-HA!



OH WELL, WHY
WORRY? NOW THAT
OUR WORK'S DONE HERE
AT HOME, A LITTLE
VACATION ON YOUR
ISLAND IS JUST
WHAT I
NEED!

BE NICE...BUT
NAVY SAY DEY
GONNA MAKE
ATOM BOOM
TEST!...IS DAT
BAD?

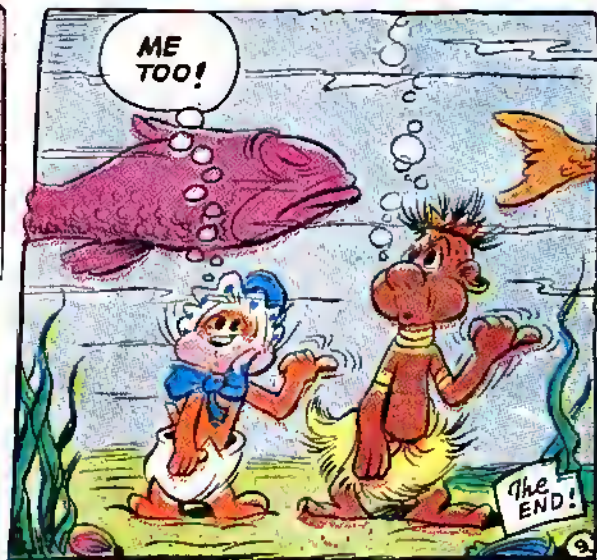


NOLY SOX... I
FORGOT ABOUT
THAT! LET'S GET
OUT OF THIS
THING...
QUICK!

ODDS!
ME FORGOT...
NO CAN
SWIM!
TCH, TCH!



**ME
TOO!**



**The
END!**

The LIGER

The editorial room of the animal kingdom's daily newspaper, "*Animal Antics*," was in a turmoil. Reporter Rabbit had just brought in an astounding piece of news, and Publisher Parrot was listening to him unbelievably.

"But I tell you, I *saw* it," said Reporter Rabbit. "A new kind of animal has just appeared in the forest! It's half tiger and half lion, and it calls itself a *liger*!"

"I don't believe it," screeched Publisher Parrot. "There's no such thing as a *liger*—but *you're* a liar!"

"I am not," cried Reporter Rabbit. "If my reporting reputation is at stake, come on out into the forest with me and I'll *show* you the *liger*!"

"All right," said Publisher Parrot. "But if you're lying, you'll lose your job! I can't afford to have undependable reporters on my newspaper!"

And so the parrot hopped onto the rabbit's shoulder, and off the rabbit scampered, into the forest. Pretty soon, they came to the cave where Reporter Rabbit said he'd seen the *liger*. Sure enough, there was an animal sleeping right at the entrance to the cave.

"See?" said Reporter Rabbit, stopping a safe distance away. "*There's* the *liger*!"

"But all I see is the head of a lion," snapped Publisher Parrot. "The body is hidden in the shadows of the cave—how do I know it's the body of a tiger?"

"Well, let's sneak around through the other side of the cave where we can see the body," said Reporter Rabbit.

So the two of them cautiously crept around through the back of the cave until they could see the body of the tiger.

"But how do I know it's the same animal?" asked Publisher Parrot. "Now I can't see its head, and maybe it's really a tiger's head—which would make it a whole tiger, not a *liger*!"

Just then, the animal woke up and stretched, yawning. The head was that of a lion!

"Ohh," screeched Publisher Parrot. "You're right—it has the head of a lion and the body of a tiger! It *IS* a *liger*!"

"Shh!" said Reporter Rabbit. "If you make too much noise, it'll notice us—and no one knows whether the *liger* is *dangerous* or not!"

But the *liger* had already heard them, and it whirled around. Frightened, Reporter Rabbit and Publisher Parrot backed up until they were right against the side of the cave, and couldn't escape any further.

When the *liger* saw how frightened they were of him, he looked sadly at them and a couple of tears rolled down his lion's face, which he wiped with his tiger's paw. "You're afraid of me also," cried the *liger*. "*Everyone's* afraid of me, just because I'm *different*! I . . . I don't have a single friend!"

As soon as Publisher Parrot saw that the *liger* was really a friendly animal, he went up to him and said, "Don't cry, *liger*—we can help you! Reporter Rabbit here will write a story about you—telling how peaceful and mild you are—and I'll print it in my newspaper. By tomorrow, the whole animal kingdom will know that you're friendly—and you'll have a thousand friends!"

With tears of gratitude in his eyes, the *liger* put them on his back and carried them back to their office, where he was given a job as Linotyper *Liger*!

LIONEL

by KEN HULTGREN

AND NOW TO POUR
THE CONTENTS OF
THIS TEST TUBE IN
WITH THE OTHER, AND
HOPE FOR THE
DESIRED RESULT!



IT WORKS!!

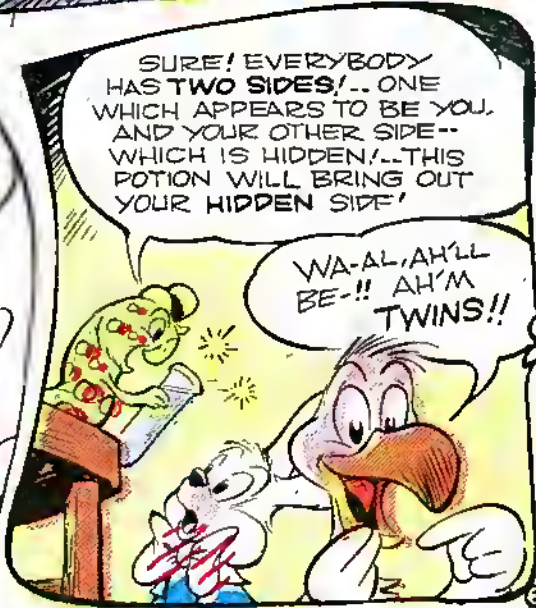
THAT GRECIAN FORMULA
I TRANSLATED WORKS!!
I'LL BE ABLE TO DISCOVER
ANYBODY'S ALTER EGO!

ALTER
EGO?



SURE! EVERYBODY
HAS TWO SIDES!... ONE
WHICH APPEARS TO BE YOU,
AND YOUR OTHER SIDE--
WHICH IS HIDDEN!...THIS
POTION WILL BRING OUT
YOUR HIDDEN SIDE!

WA-AH, AH'LL
BE--!! AH'M
TWIN!!



GARSH!...AH'LL BET MAHSELF
IN THE MIRROR HAS TWO
SIDES TO HIM TOO! ...THAT
MAKES FOUR OF US!

YES, YOU'D
MAKE A GOOD
QUARTET!

HERE! TAKE A SIP AND
FIND OUT WHAT YOUR ALTER
EGO IS LIKE! ... WITH YOU,
IT'S GOTTA BE AN
IMPROVEMENT!

OKAY!

HE COULDN'T
BE DUMBER!

THE CHEMICAL
IS TAKING
EFFECT!

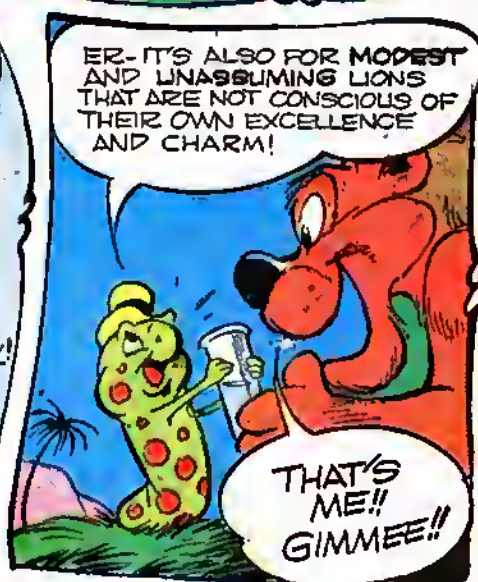
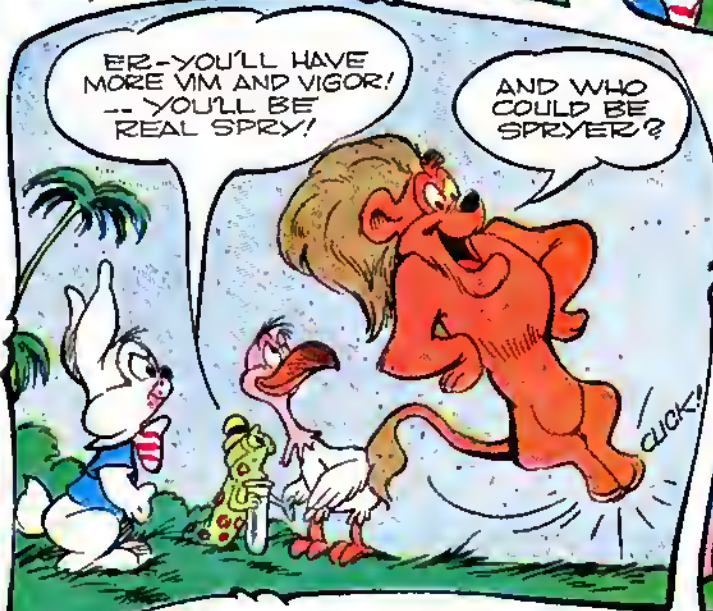
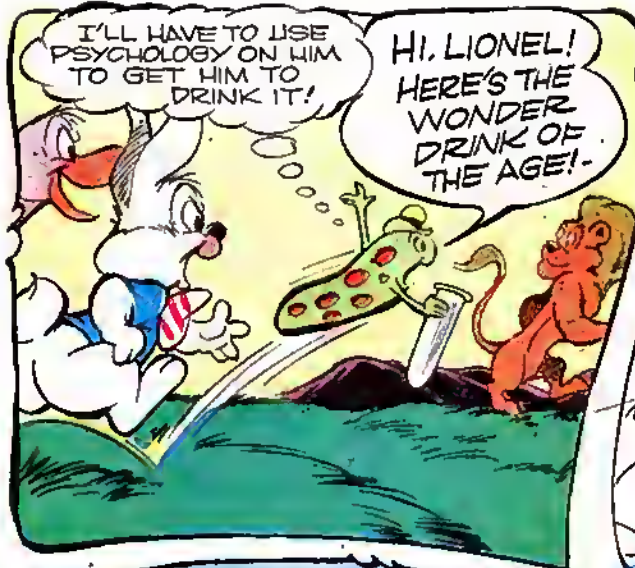
THIS IS INCREDIBLE!
I'VE CHANGED COMPLETELY!
THINGS I NEVER KNEW
BEFORE ARE CLEAR...
THE THEORY OF RELATIVITY!
...THE THEORY OF-

HE'S
SMART!

IT BROUGHT ON THE
VERY OPPOSITE EFFECT!
OH, BOY! THIS'S TOO
GOOD TO BE TRUE!

BOYS, OF ALL THE CHARACTERS
WE KNOW, WHICH ONE
WOULD YOU SAY NEEDS
CHANGING THE MOST?

LIONEL!!



I USED TO THINK I WAS
THE FINEST LION IN
THE WORLD--BUT
I WAS WRONG!

HECK, NO!! NOW I'M
THE FINEST
LION IN THE
UNIVERSE!

FEEL SORT
OF INFERIOR
NOW, HUH?

ROAR

I'M TERRIFIED!

HE'S STILL
LIONEL--
ONLY MORE
SO!

COVER,
MEN!

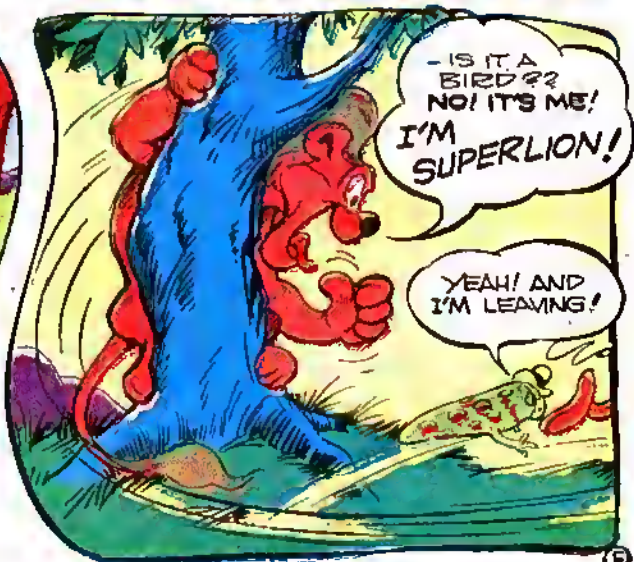
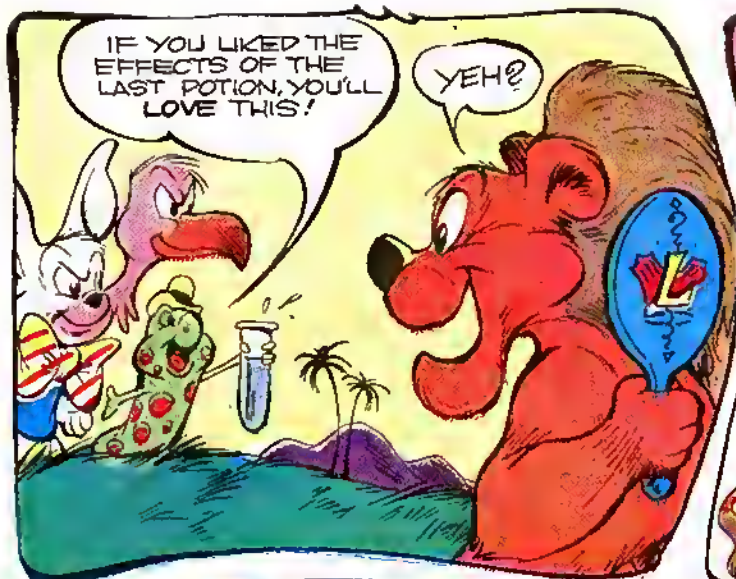
GAD!! HOW
CAN I BE SO
GOOD!!

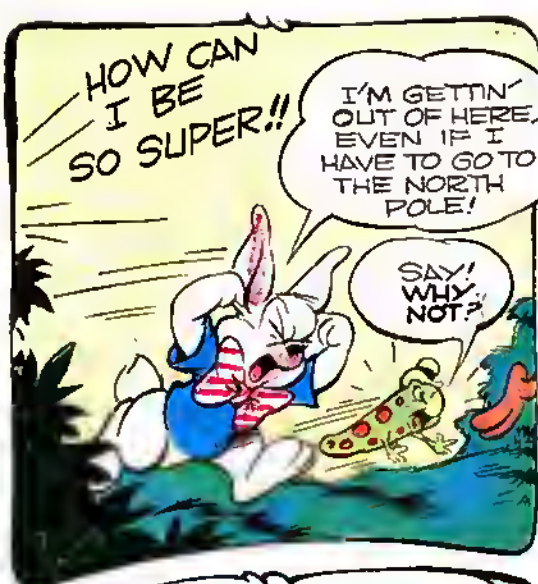
YOU GOT HIM
INTO THIS!...NOW
GET HIM OUT!

WHY NOT
MAKE UP A
NEW POTION
USING THE
OPPOSITE CHEMICALS?

THINK!
THINK!
GOTTA
THINK!

THAT'S A GOOD
IDEA!...THE OPPOSITE
CHEMICALS SHOULD
HAVE THE OPPOSITE
EFFECT ON HIS
PERSONALITY!

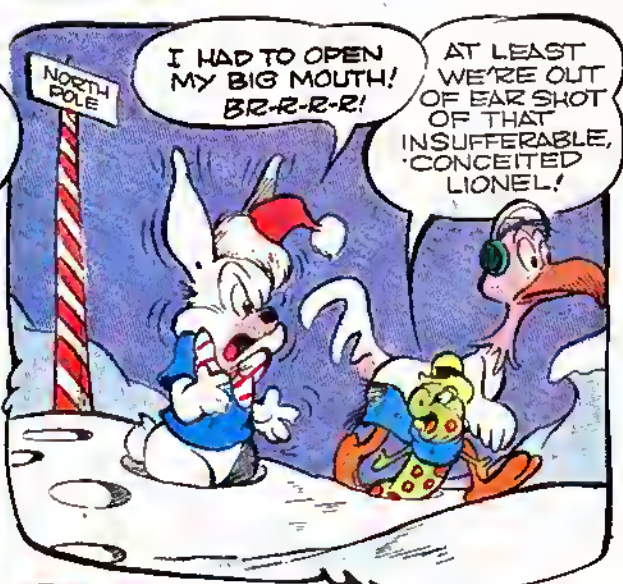




HOW CAN
I BE
SO SUPER!!

I'M GETTIN'
OUT OF HERE,
EVEN IF I
HAVE TO GO TO
THE NORTH
POLE!

SAY!
WHY
NOT?



I HAD TO OPEN
MY BIG MOUTH!
BR-R-R-R!

AT LEAST
WE'RE OUT
OF EAR SHOT
OF THAT
INSUFFERABLE,
'CONCEITED
LIONEL!

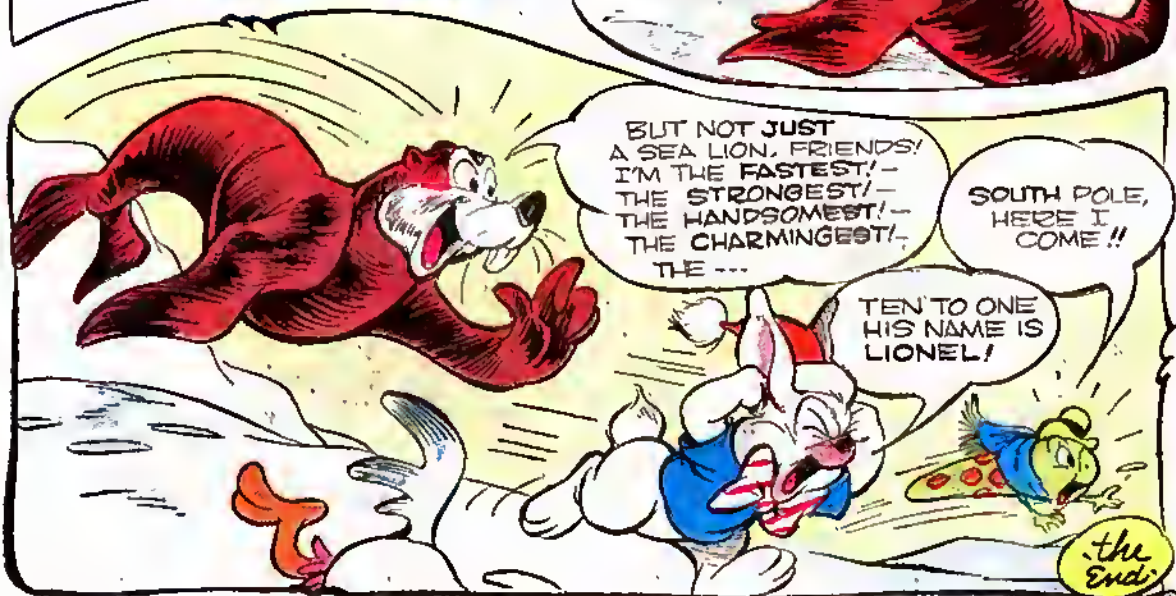


♪ "OH, I MAY NOT BE
THE BEST IN THE
TOWN, BUT I'LL
BE THE BEST
'TIL THE BEST
COMES AROUND!" ♪



I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU ARE,
BUT WE'RE GLAD
YOU'RE NOT A
LION!

THAT'S WHERE
YOU'RE WRONG.
I AM A LION!
A SEA LION!



BUT NOT JUST
A SEA LION, FRIENDS!
I'M THE FASTEST! -
THE STRONGEST! -
THE HANDSOMEST! -
THE CHARMINGEST! -
THE ---

SOUTH POLE,
HERE I
COME!!

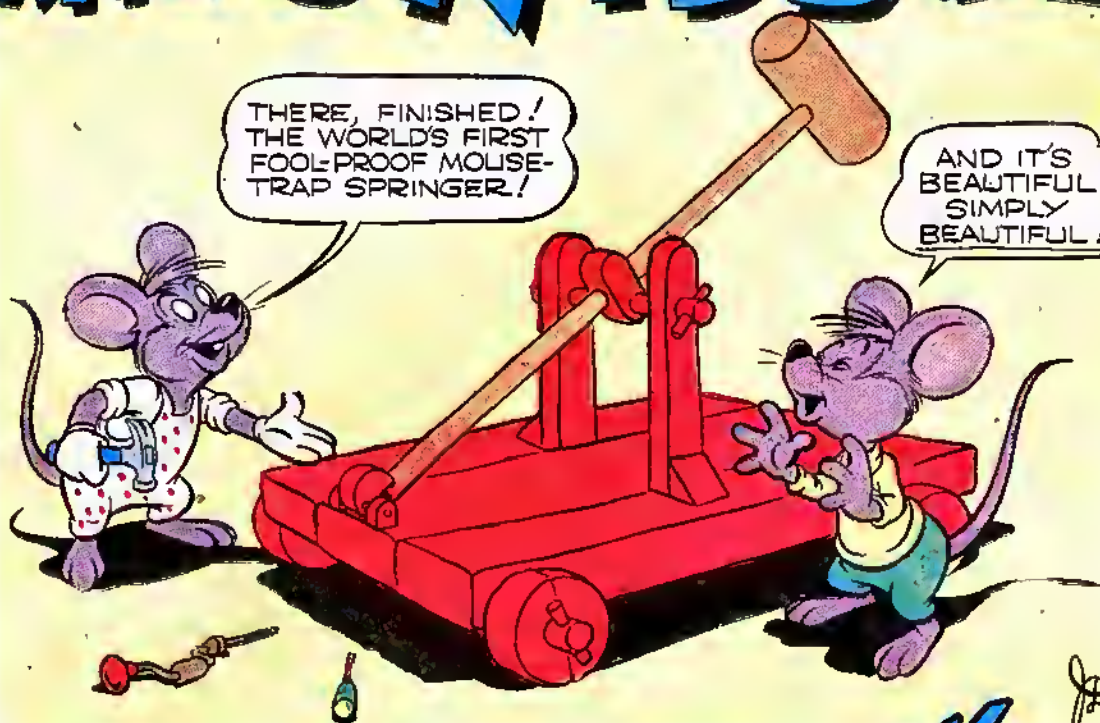
TEN TO ONE
HIS NAME IS
LIONEL!

the
End!

MR. GNAW *and* MR. GNIBBLE

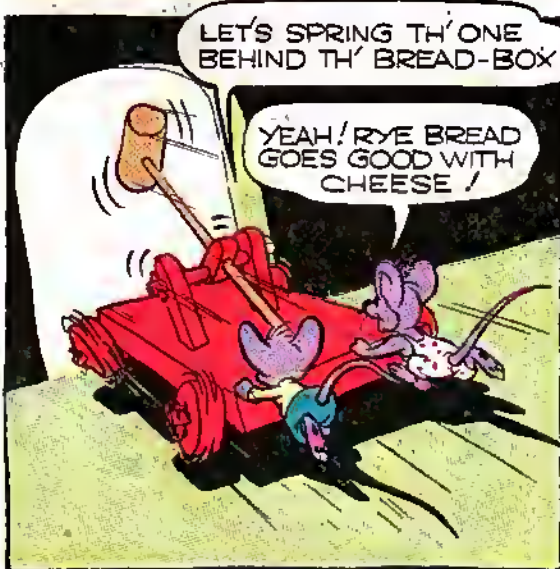
THERE, FINISHED!
THE WORLD'S FIRST
FOOL-PROOF MOUSE-
TRAP SPRINGER!

AND IT'S
BEAUTIFUL!
SIMPLY
BEAUTIFUL!



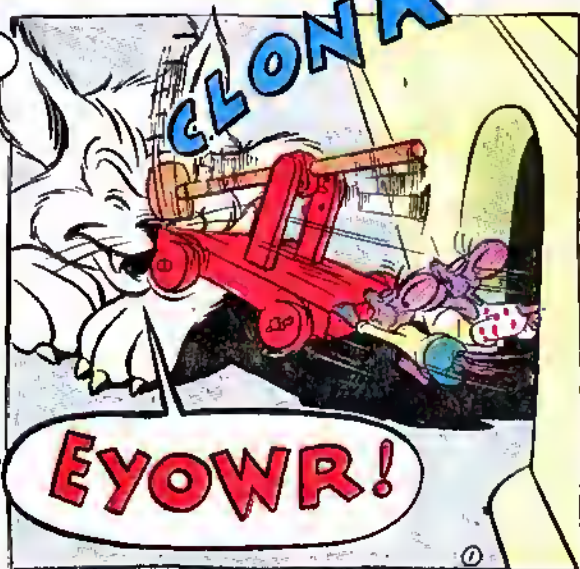
LET'S SPRING TH' ONE
BEHIND TH' BREAD-BOX!

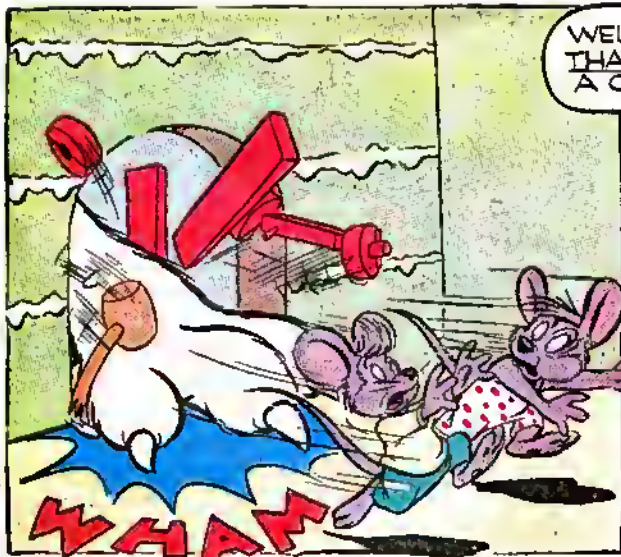
YEAH! RYE BREAD
GOES GOOD WITH
CHEESE!



CLONK

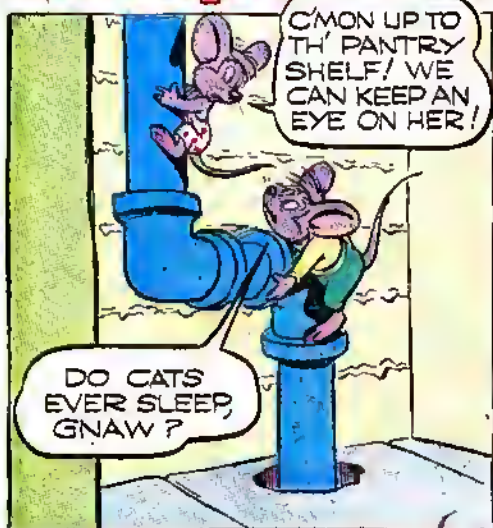
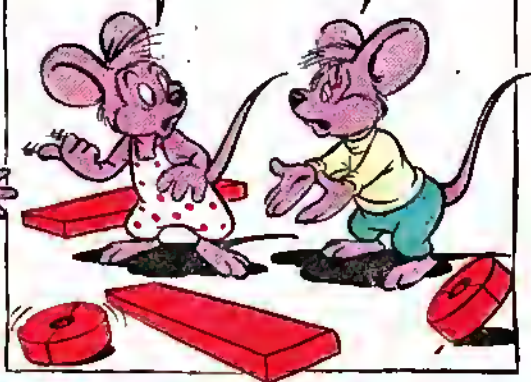
EYOWR!





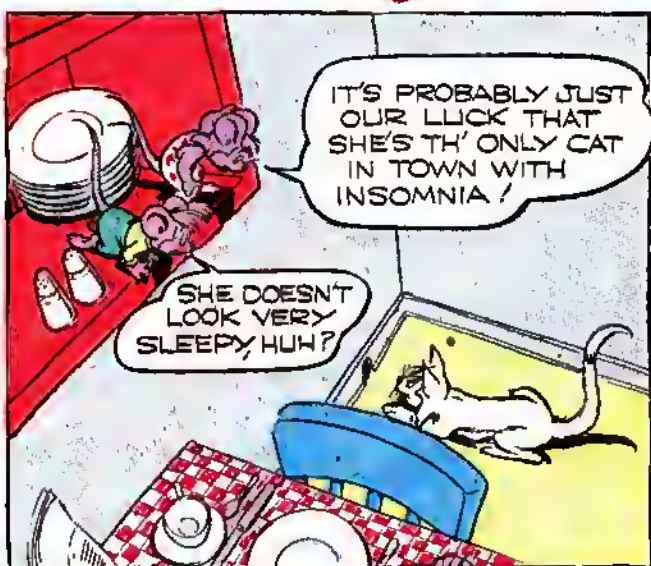
WELL, HOW D'YA LIKE THAT? THEY'VE RUNG A CAT IN ON US!

WE'RE LICKED! WE'LL STARVE NOW!



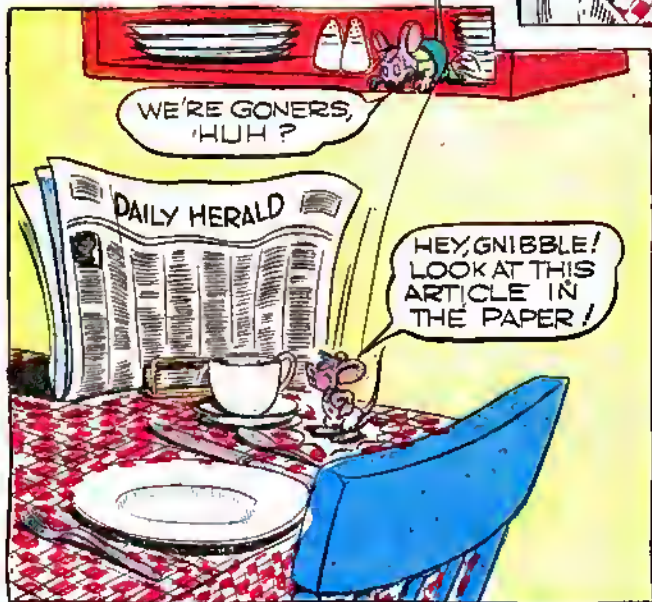
C'MON UP TO TH' PANTRY SHELF! WE CAN KEEP AN EYE ON HER!

DO CATS EVER SLEEP, GNAW?



IT'S PROBABLY JUST OUR LUCK THAT SHE'S TH' ONLY CAT IN TOWN WITH INSOMNIA!

SHE DOESN'T LOOK VERY SLEEPY, HUH?

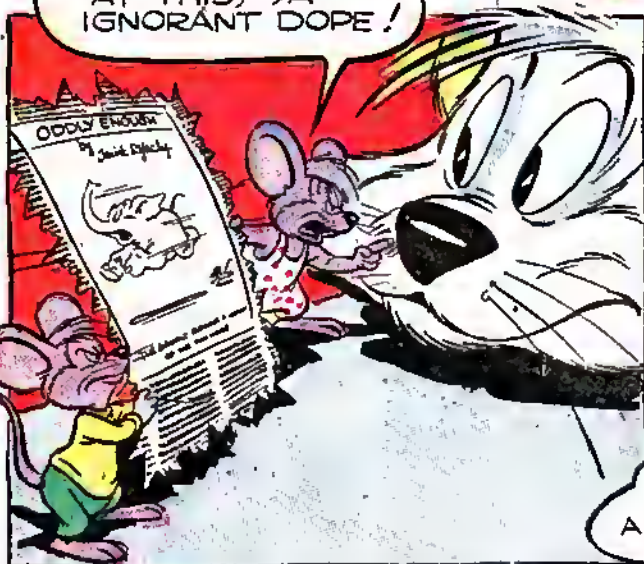
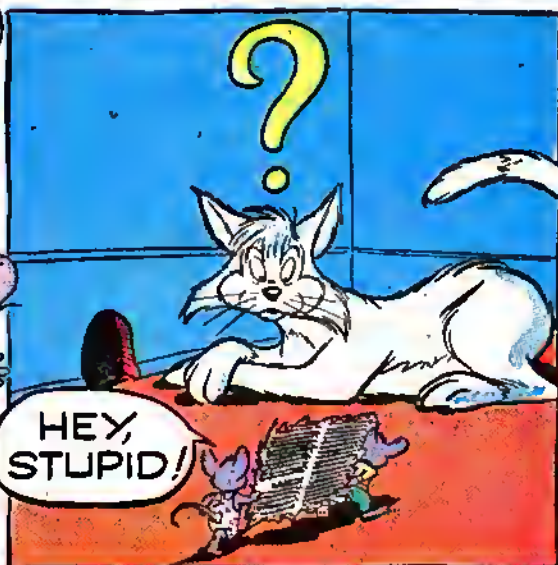
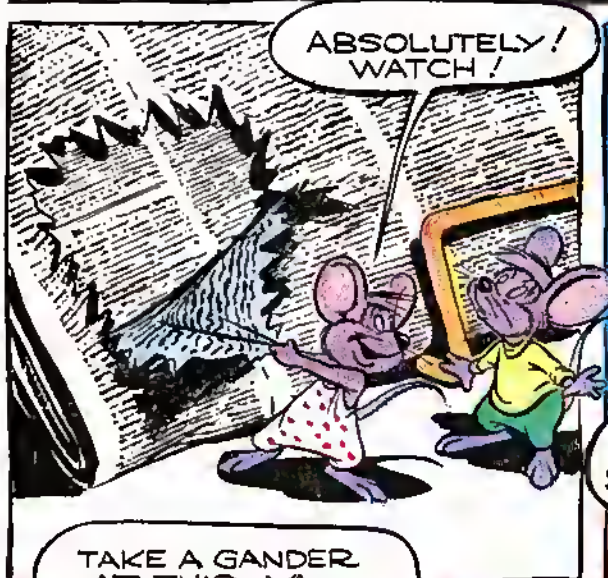
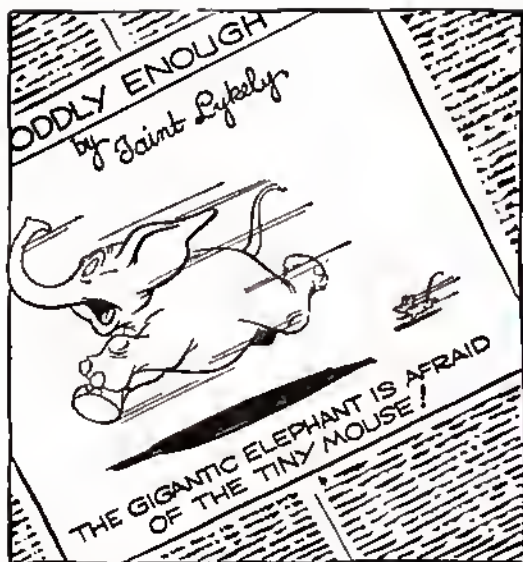


WE'RE GONERS, 'HUH?

HEY, GNIFFLE! LOOK AT THIS ARTICLE IN THE PAPER!

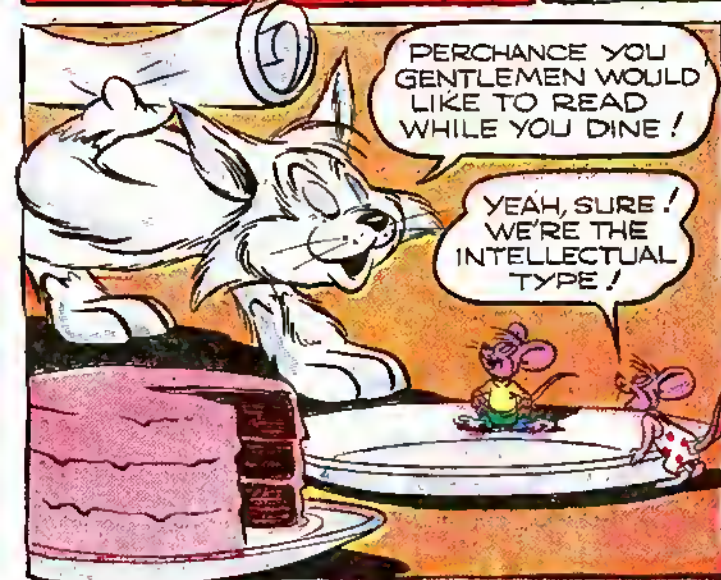
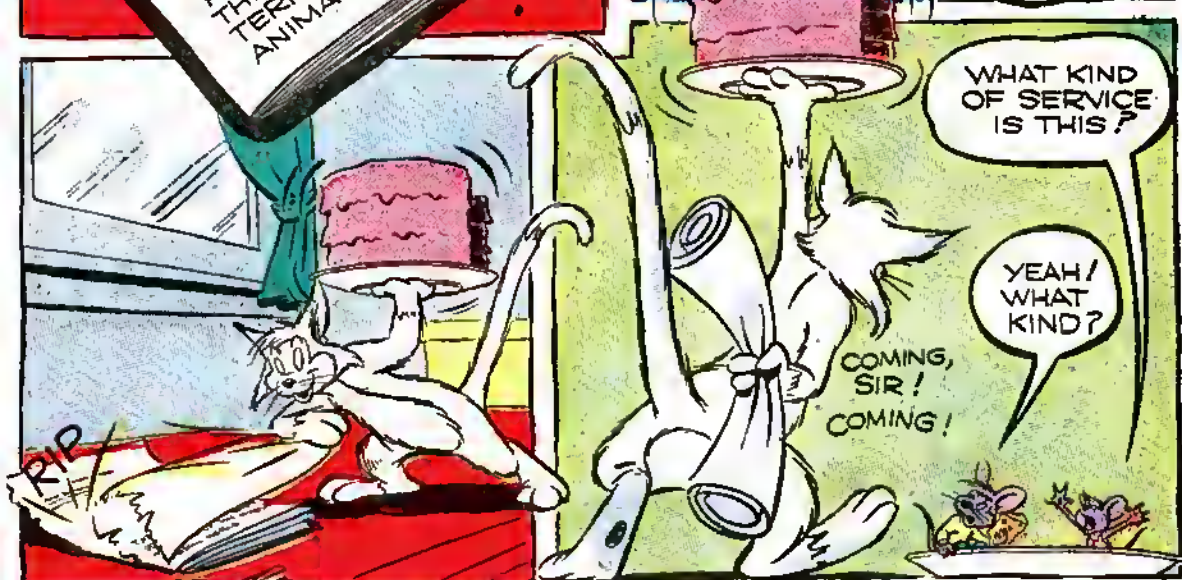


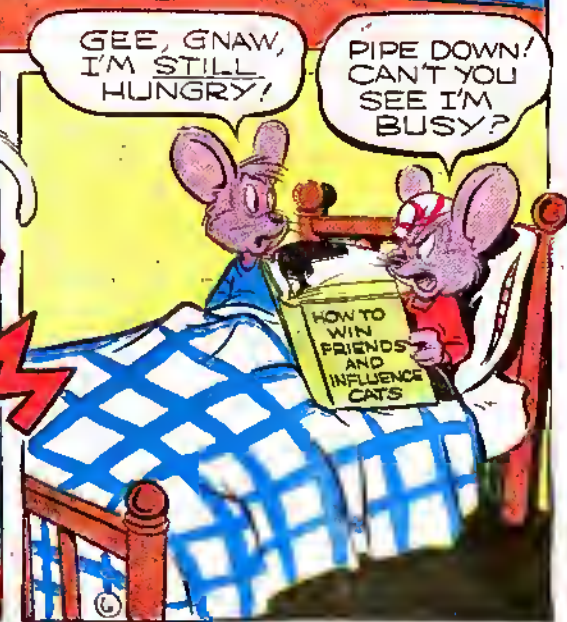
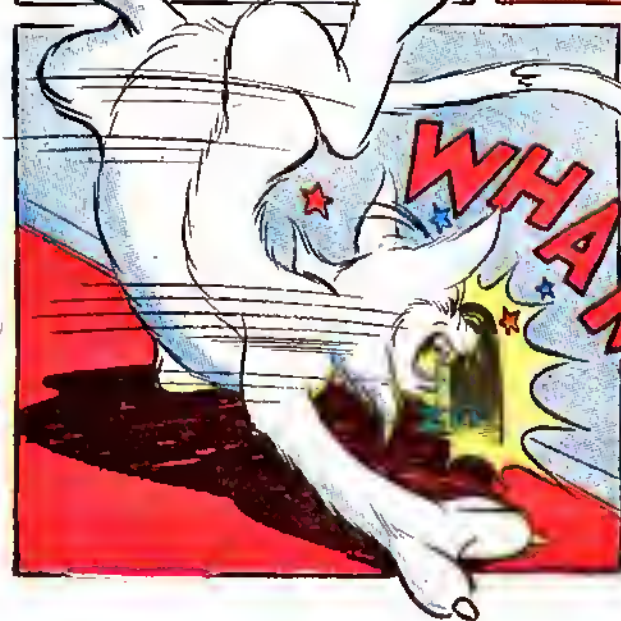
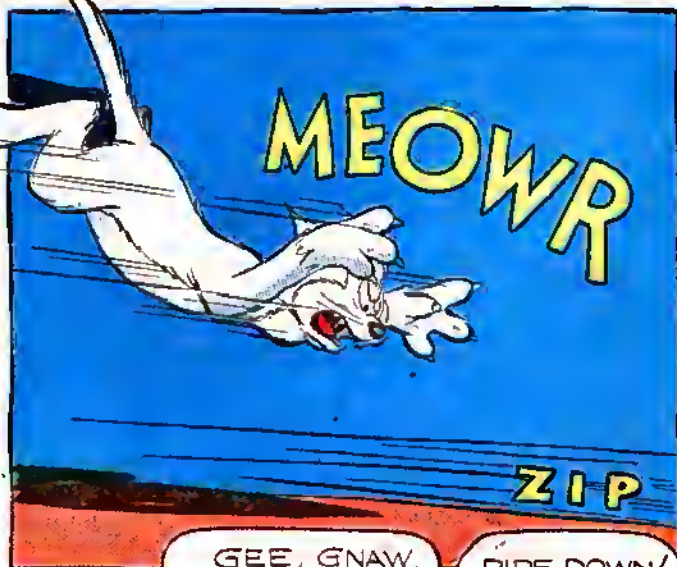
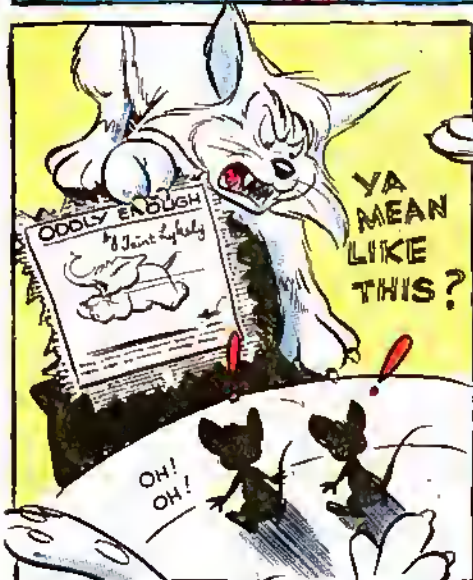
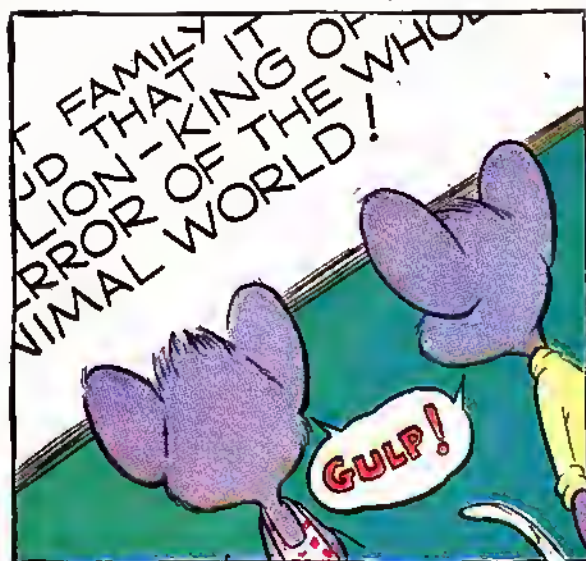
G'WAN! READ IT!

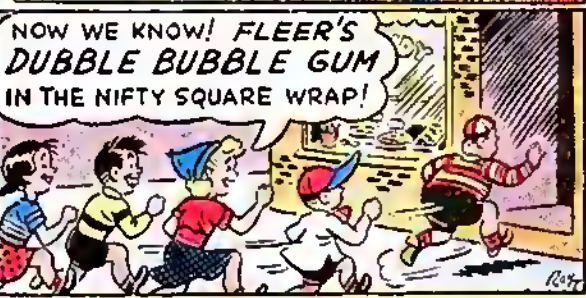




JUST LOOK AT THAT!







BIGGER'N BETTER BUBBLES-

PRICE- A PENNY A PIECE-

AN' THE SQUARE WRAP KEEPS THE FUNNIES FLAT--

1¢

DUBBLE BUBBLE

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GREMLIN *the* GROUND-HOG

The big convention hall far below the surface of the earth was packed to capacity, for the ground-hogs were holding their big conference of the year.

"Hear ye, hear ye!" called out the grizzled President Ground-Hog, rapping his gavel on the table in front of him. "This convention will now come to order!"

The excited chatter among the ground-hogs was instantly hushed, and everyone concentrated on what the President was saying.

"As you all know, tomorrow is Ground-Hog day, and we're all here to decide on what to do. Are we to run around above ground, or are we to make believe we're scared of our shadows and run back into our burrows? But whatever we decide, we've all got to do the same thing, because those funny two-legged people, called humans, think this day is very important, and they're relying on us!"

A voice from the back of the convention hall piped up: "Well, what do we care whether they rely on us or not? Why should *we* climb up out of our nice warm burrows just because we're *expected* to?"

The President angrily put on his spectacles and peered at the speaker, who was still standing. "Oh," he said. "I should've known only *you* would ask a question like that, Gremlin Ground-Hog! Don't you know that all the farmers and all the weather experts would be thrown into a tizzy if we didn't show up above ground tomorrow? Why, the farmers wouldn't know what to do if they didn't know what the weather would be like—they wouldn't plant any nice things for us to eat when we go above ground this summer!"

"Well, I guess you've got something there," grudgingly admitted Gremlin Ground-Hog. "But why do we *all* have to decide what to do? Why can't I do something *different* if I want to?"

"Because if some of us stay above ground, and others decide to go back into their holes, those humans will *still* be thrown into a tizzy—they won't know whether to expect Spring or a continuation of winter, and the whole population will be in a turmoil! They'll all be so busy arguing about whether the ground-hogs ran back to their holes or not, with each man saying he saw something else, that they'll *never* get around to doing any planting. And then we'll be as bad off as if we don't show up at all!"

"Well, I don't care," Gremlin Ground-Hog declared snikily. "Whatever all of you decide, I'm going to do the *opposite*! I'm going to be *different*!"

This statement enraged the President so much that he roared to the Sergeant-At-Arms: "Arrest Gremlin Ground-Hog for insubordination!"

Then, after Gremlin had been hauled off to jail, the President called for a vote. "All those in favor of seeing our shadows tomorrow and running back into our holes, say *AYE*!"

The convention hall echoed with a resounding chorus of *AYES*!

"The motion is carried unanimously," declared the President. "Anyone caught disobeying the decision of the majority will be thrown in jail with Gremlin Ground-Hog!"

But the next day, when Gremlin's jail-keeper went up to poke his nose above ground and then run back again, Gremlin managed to escape. Hurriedly, he ran up to the surface, where he saw a human peering down, waiting for Gremlin to appear. And when the human stuck his nose down to see what was keeping the ground-hog, Gremlin squirted his water-pistol at him—just to be *different*! But the man was so angry that he reached down, grabbed Gremlin—and that was the end of Gremlin Ground-Hog! So you see, it doesn't always pay to be *different*!

TODDY BEAR

by
Don Arr

GEE, I'M GLAD I
SENT FOR THIS LIL'
OL' DETECTIVE OUTFIT!

NOW I CAN
TRACK DOWN
DESPERATE
CRIMINALS-
'N BE FAMOUS!



DETECTIVE SET

BOY! IF I COULD ONLY FIND
SOME DESPERATE CRIMINAL
TRACKS T' FOLLOW,
I'D —

TYPICAL
CRIMINAL
FOOT PRINT



GOSH! HERE'S SOME RIGHT
HERE! BOY, O BOY! THESE
SURE ARE CRIMINAL!

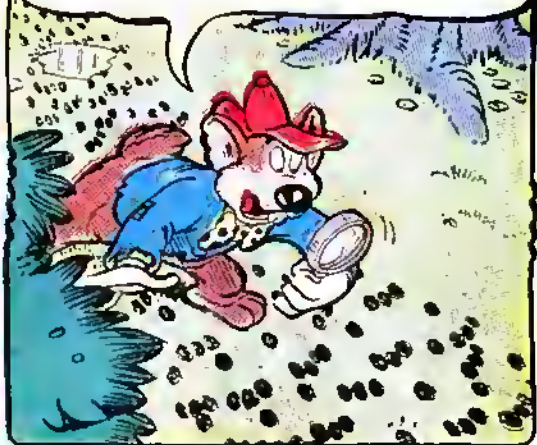
IT'S A GOOD
THING THE
RAIN MADE
THINGS SO
MUDDY!



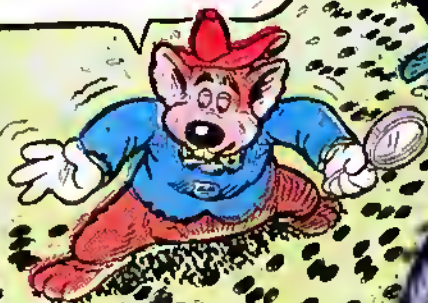
PHEW! FIRST THERE WAS ONLY **ONE** CRIMINAL! NOW THERE MUST BE **TWO** OF 'EM!



GOSH! BACK THERE IT WAS THREE OF 'EM - NOW THERE MUST BE AT LEAST **FOUR**!



JIMINEY! NOW THERE'S HUNDREDS OF 'EM! A WHOLE ARMY OF CRIMINALS!

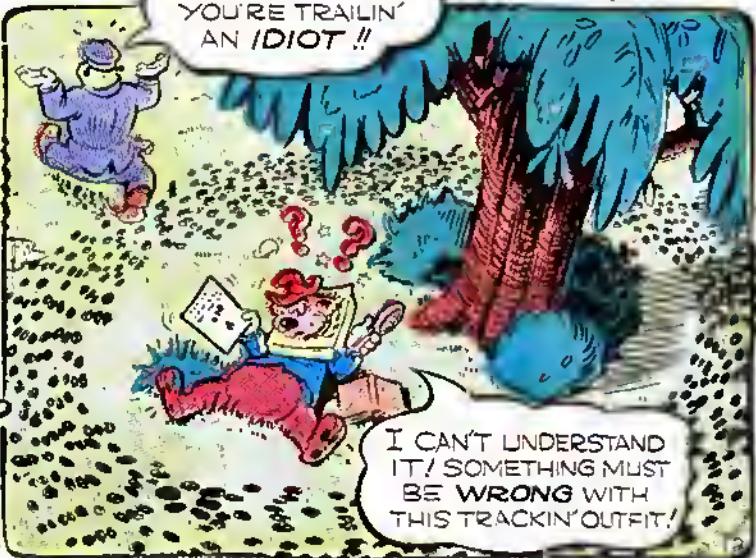
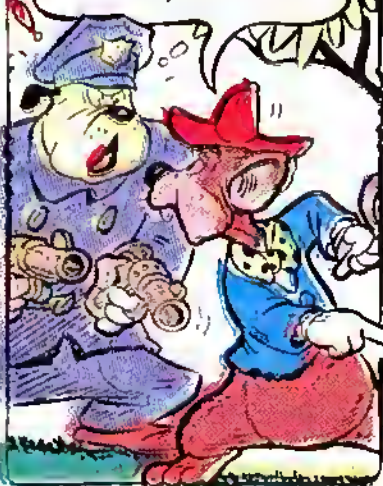


G-GOLLY! I BETTER GET SOME HELP! YEAH! HELP! --- HELP! HELP!

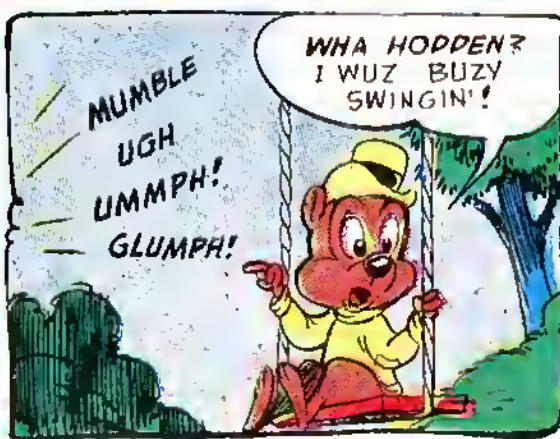
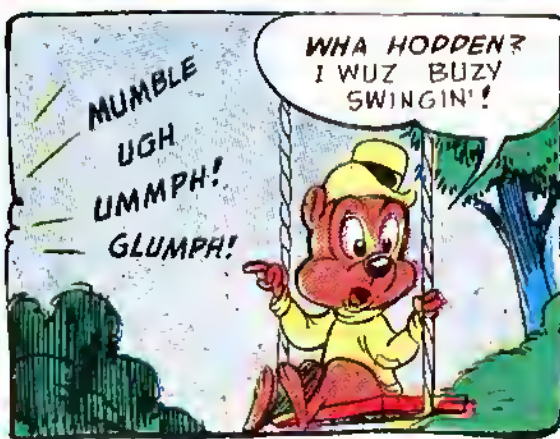
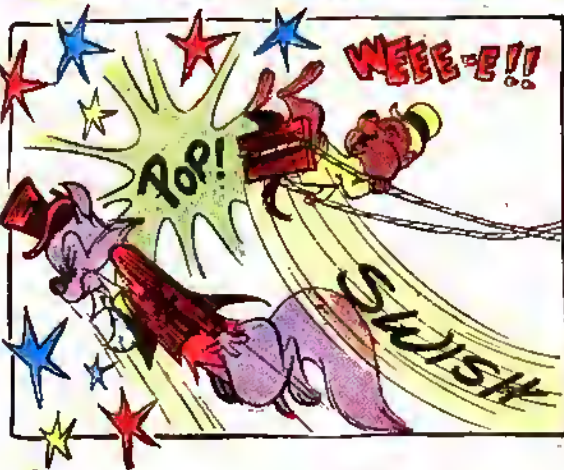


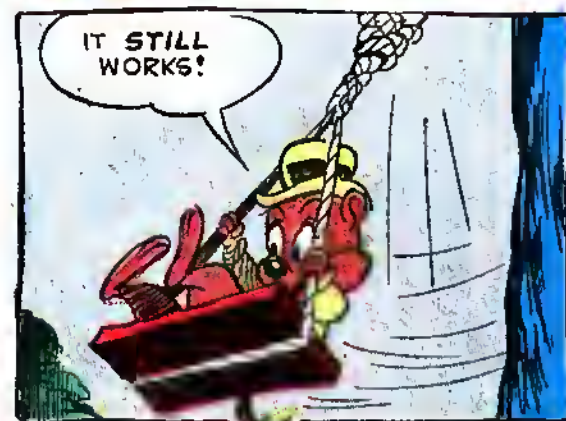
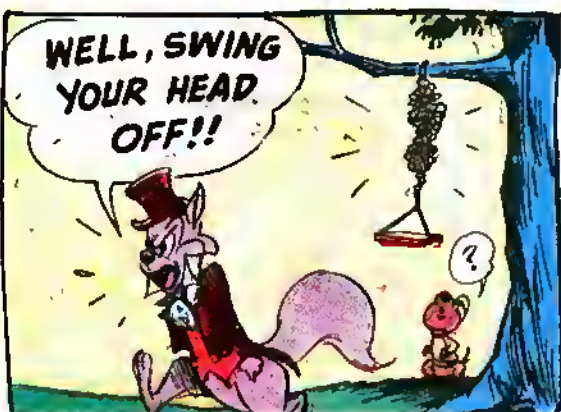
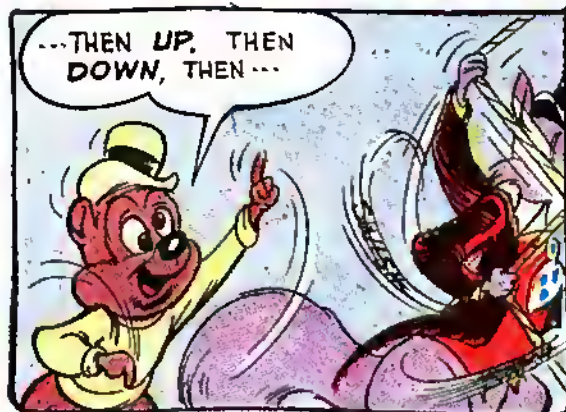
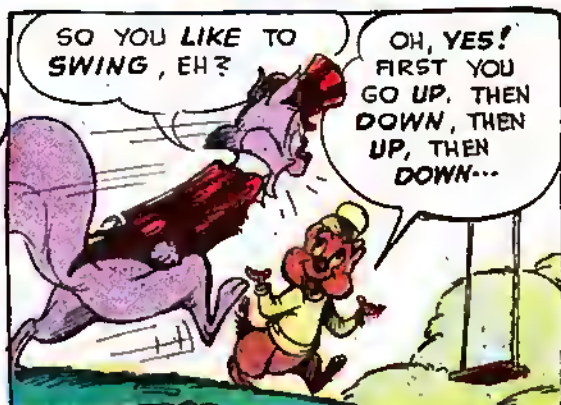
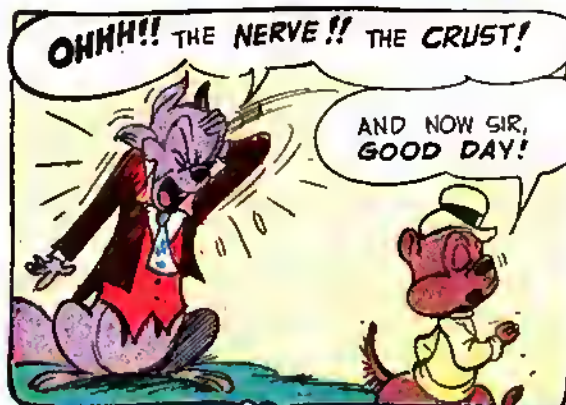
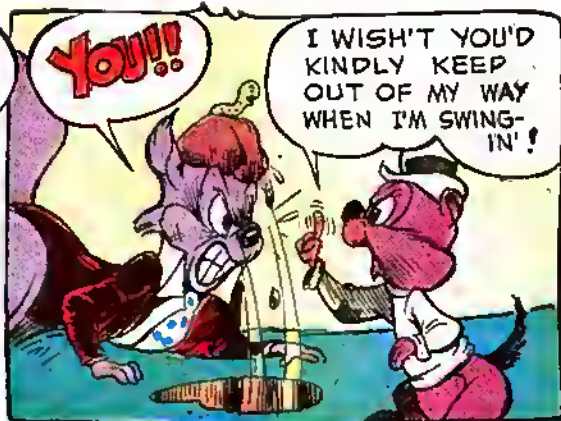
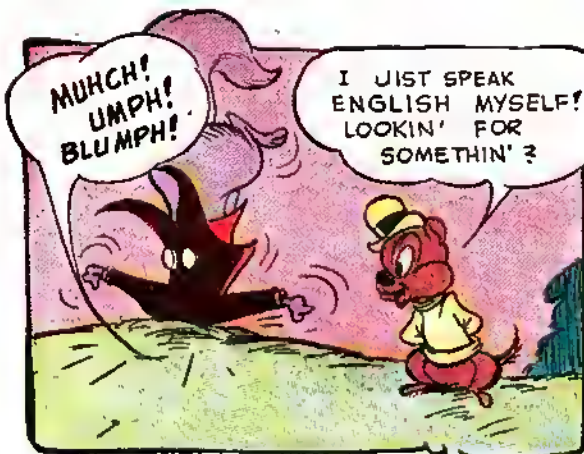
CRIMINALS-HUMPH! YOU'RE TRAILIN' AN IDIOT !!

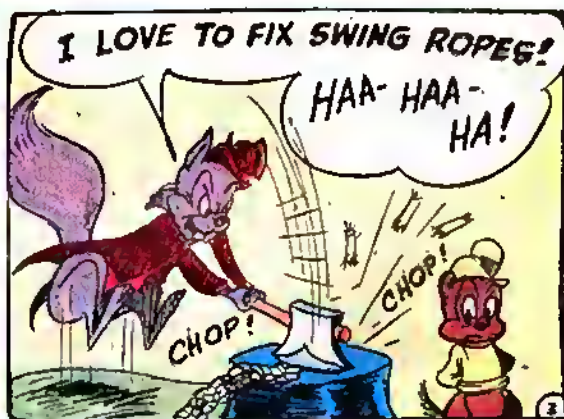
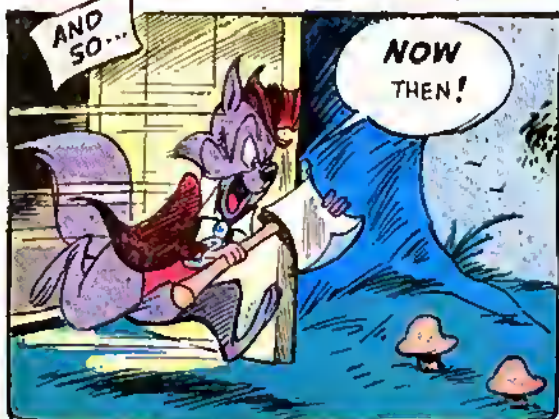
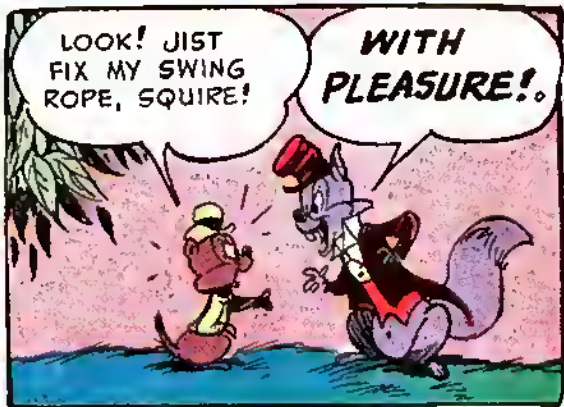
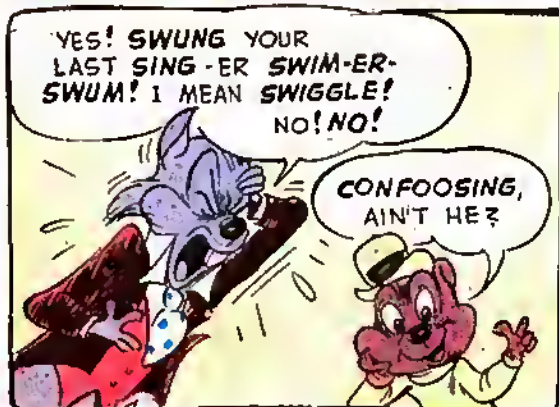
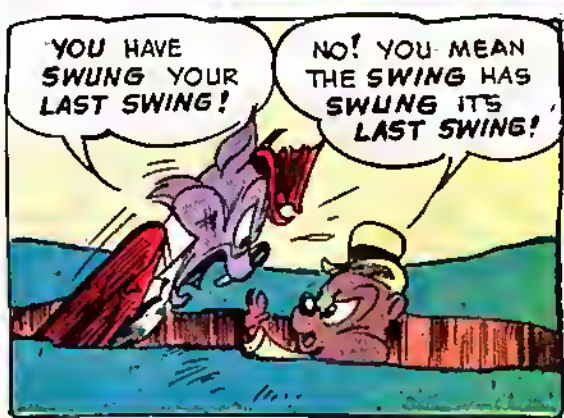
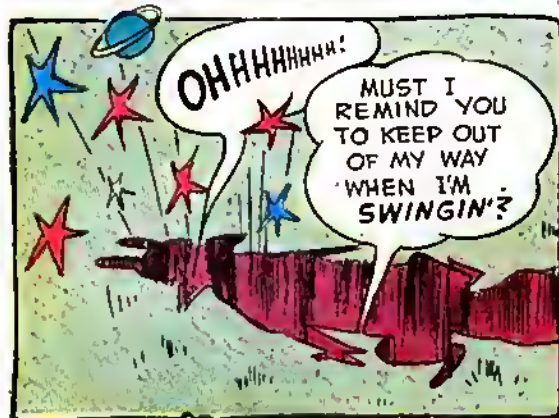
SEE! HERE'S THEIR TRAIL, OFFICER!

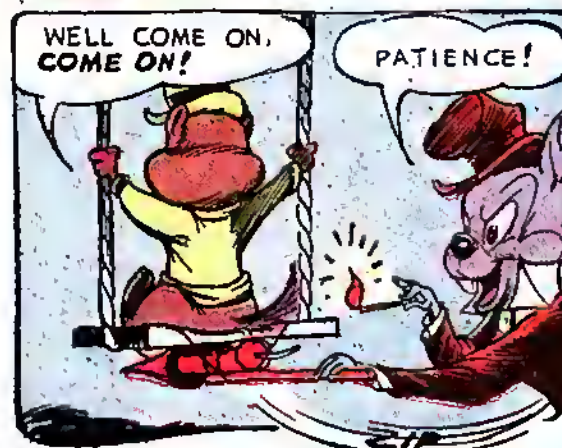
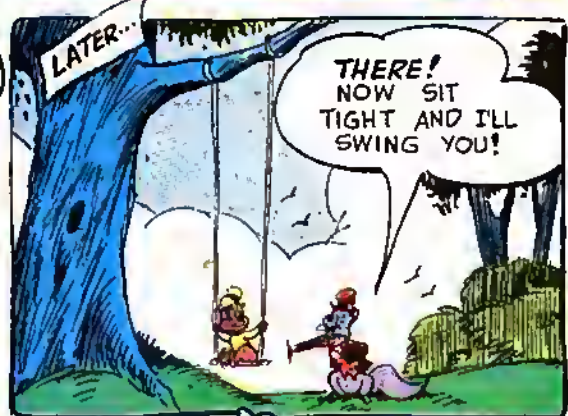
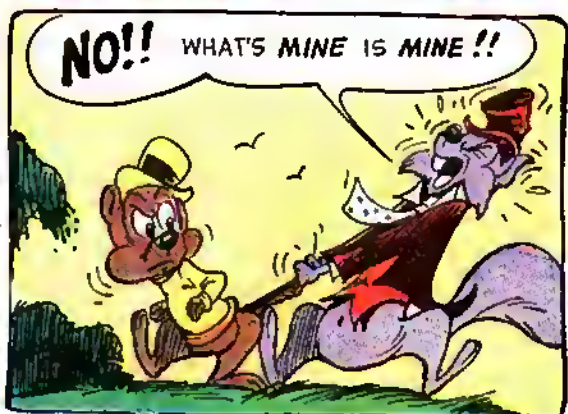
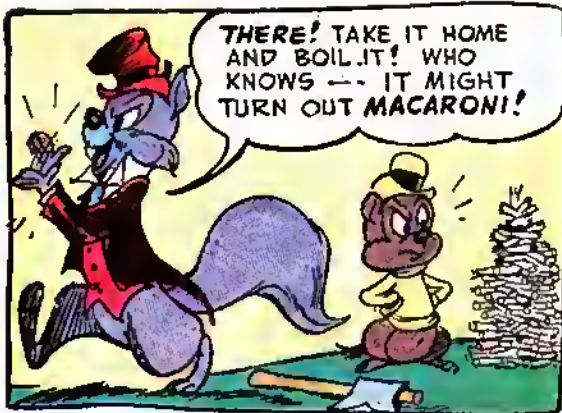


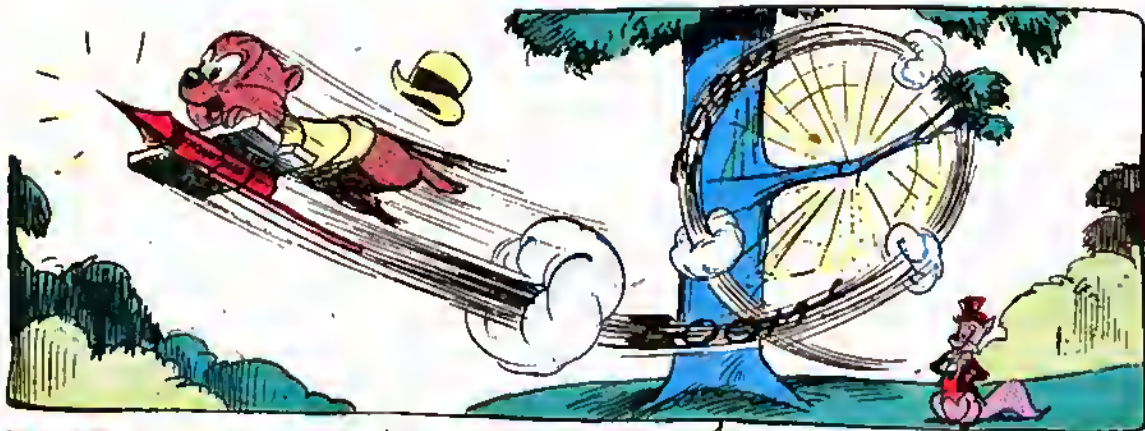
The SQUIRE and the CHIP



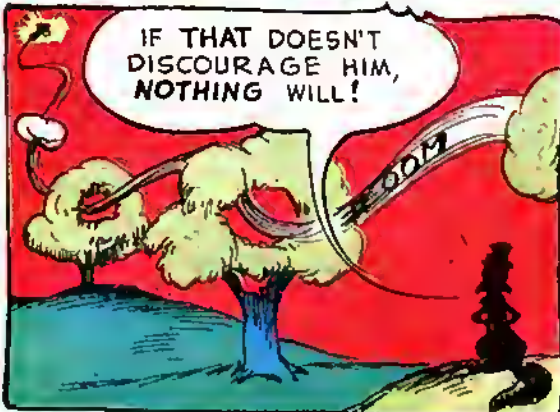






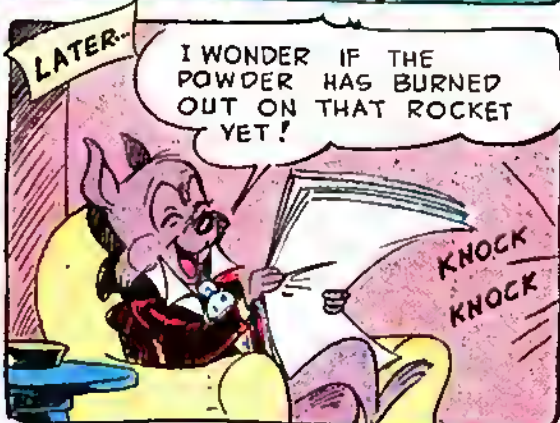


IF THAT DOESN'T
DISCOURAGE HIM,
NOTHING WILL!

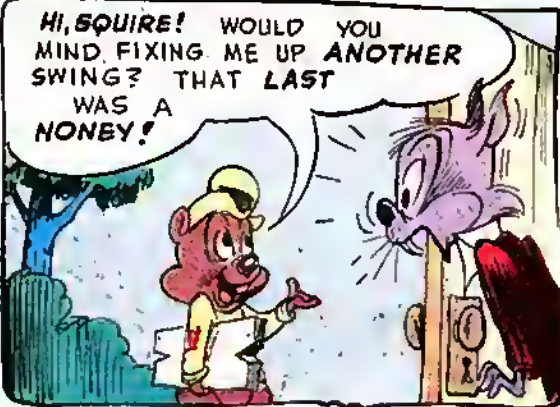


LATER...

I WONDER IF THE
POWDER HAS BURNED
OUT ON THAT ROCKET
YET!



HI, SQUIRE! WOULD YOU
MIND FIXING ME UP ANOTHER
SWING? THAT LAST
WAS A
NONEY!



COME ON!

I KNEW
YOU'D SEE
IT MY WAY!



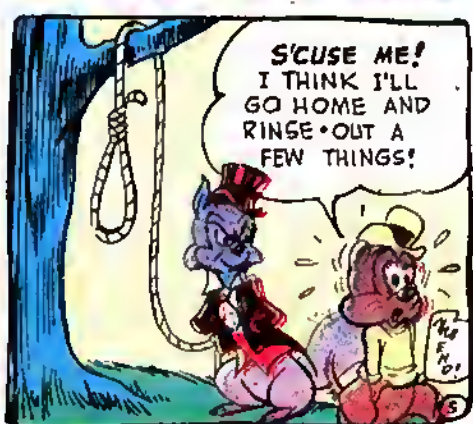
HURRY UP AND
TIE THE ROPE...
I HAVEN'T GOT
ALL...



... DAY!
ULP!



S'CUSE ME!
I THINK I'LL
GO HOME AND
RINGE-OUT A
FEW THINGS!



The **PIED PIPER**

Martin Mouse angrily put down the book he was reading.

"That's an insult!" he muttered in fury. "That *Pied Piper* story humiliates the entire race of mice and rats! The nerve of that author—saying that mice are so dumb that they'd follow a man to their death just because he was blowing on some silly old flute!"

Martin Mouse flung the story book across the room and stalked out of the house. Suddenly, a bright idea hit him! "I'll redeem the good name of all mice—I'll get revenge on all those people who look down on us! I'll be the *Pied Piper*—and turn the tables on them!"

With that brilliant thought, he gathered around him half a dozen of his best friends and told them his idea. To each of his friends he gave a musical instrument—a flute, a piccolo, an oboe, a French Horn, a bassoon, and a great big tuba. Then, with Martin Mouse leading the way, they all marched down the main street of town, each one blowing mightily and producing a strange, wild music.

The mice calmly walked on, pretending to be unaware of the commotion they were causing, and pretty soon there was a crowd of people following them. Exultantly, Martin Mouse looked

back and knew that his plan was working—the mice were the *Pied Pipers*, and they were making the humans behave as foolishly as the mice in the story book!

On and on the procession wound, with a huge crowd of gaping, wondering people now following. But intent on their music, the mice didn't see that they were heading right for the sea, and when they got to the water's edge, they were forced to halt. Dismayed, Martin Mouse realized that they would end up the same way as the mice in the story book—they would drown in the sea! But as he fearfully looked at the approaching humans who would force them into the ocean, one excited, bright-eyed man stepped forward, holding a paper and pen in his hands.

"What a show!" the man exclaimed. "Just sign this contract here—I'll make you all the richest mice in Micedom! I'll advertise you as the *Musical Mice*—you'll be the greatest stars in vaudeville!"

And everything that the man said came true, and every day of the week the *Musical Mice* thanked their band-leader, Martin Mouse, for having been angry at the *Pied Piper* story in the nursery book!

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946, OF GIGGLE COMICS, published bi-monthly at St. Louis, Missouri for October 1st, 1949, State of New York, County of New York, ss. Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Richard E. Hughes, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of GIGGLE COMICS and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946 (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher Creston Publication Corp., 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis 7, Mo. Editor Richard E. Hughes, 120 West 183rd Street, New York, N. Y. Managing editor None, Business manager Frederick H. Iger, 50 Beverly Road, Great Neck, L. I., N. Y.

2. That the owner is: Creston Publication Corp., 420 DeSoto

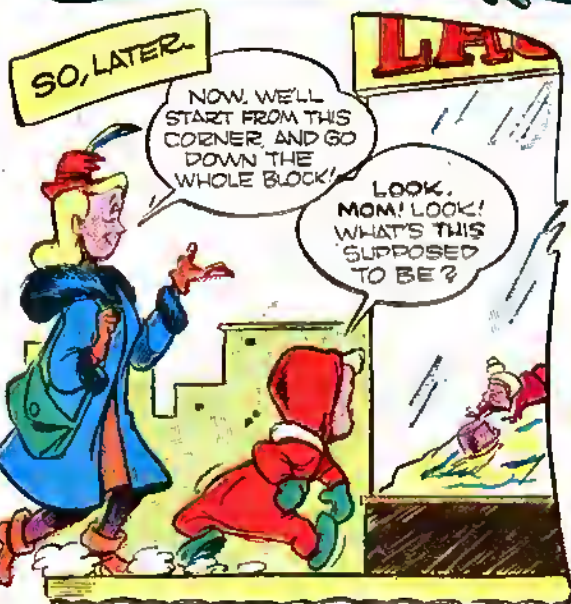
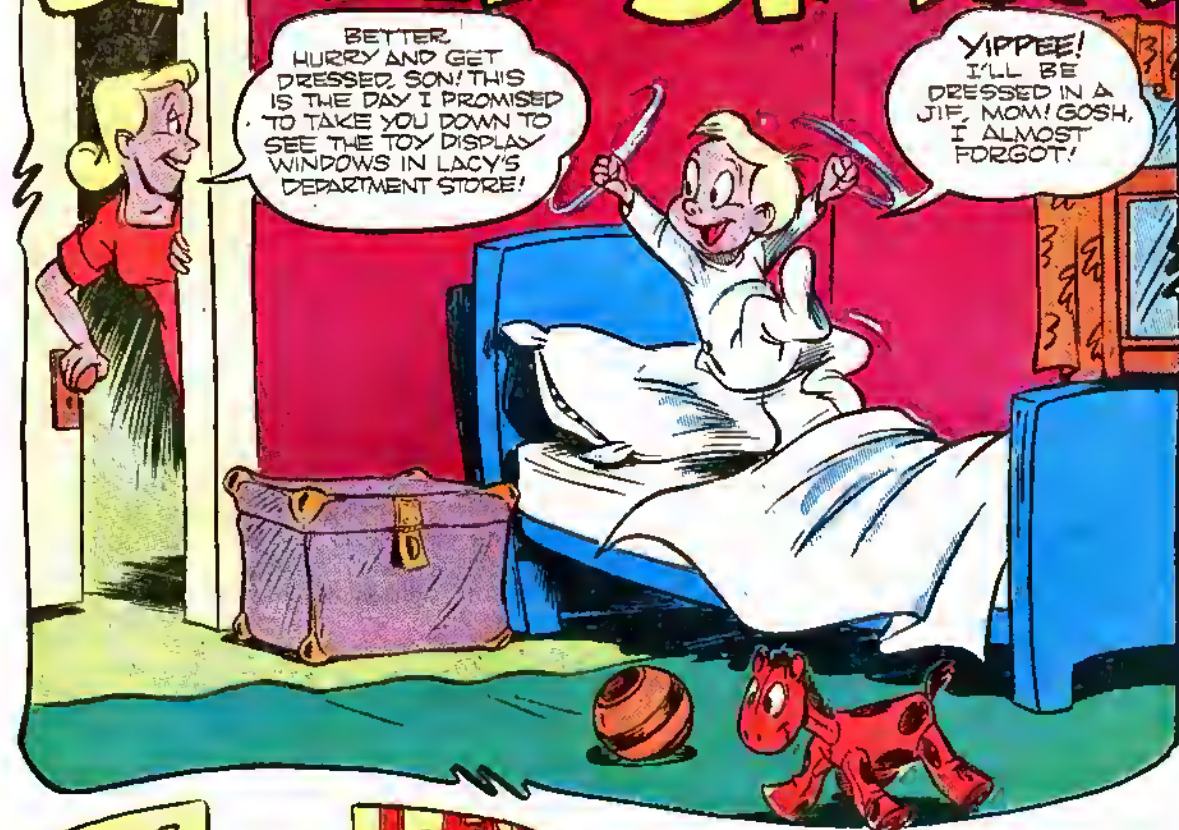
Avenue, St. Louis 7, Mo.; B. W. Sangor, 7 West 81st Street, New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) Richard E. Hughes, Editor
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 28th day of Sept., 1949,
Nat. C. Sherman, Notary Public (My Commission expires March 30, 1951.)

THE REAL LOW-DOWN ON SIMPLE SIMON



SO, AFTER SEEING ALL THE WINDOWS FROM JACK AND JILL TO LITTLE BOY BLUE...

GEE, MOM! WHO'S THAT? I DON'T REMEMBER HIM IN MY BOOK!

WHY, THAT'S SIMPLE SIMON! LOOK, I'LL TELL YOU THE VERSE ABOUT HIM--
*SIMPLE SIMON MET A PIEMAN.

TO THE FAIR--

SIMPLE SIMON MET A PIEMAN GOING TO THE FAIR...

-----SAID THE PIEMAN TO SIMPLE SIMON, "SHOW ME FIRST YOUR PENNY!" SAID SIMPLE SIMON TO THE PIEMAN "INDEED, I HAVEN'T ANY!"

SO THEN WHAT HAPPENED?

NOTHING... THAT'S THE END OF THE RHYME!... NOW LET'S GO HOME!

BUT WHY WAS HE GOIN' TO THE FAIR IF HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY MONEY?

I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW!

BUT GEE WHIZ, SOMETHIN' MUSTA HAPPENED... DID HE GO HOME? OR DID HE TRY TO SEE THE FAIR?... HE MUSTA GOT AWFUL HUNGRY IF HE COULDN'T EVEN BUY A PENNY PIE!

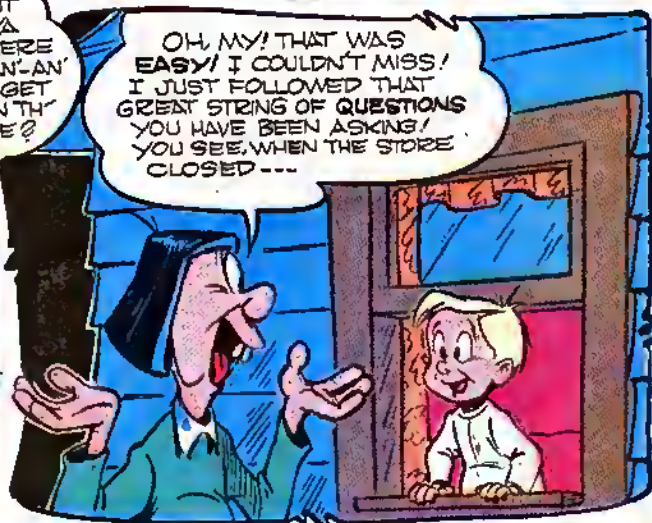
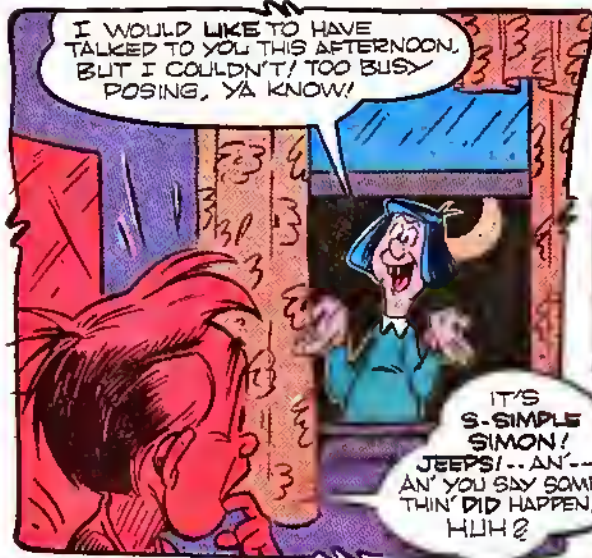
LOOK, SON, IF SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENED, THE MOTHER GOOSE RHYME DOESN'T SAY WHAT IT WAS! NOW FORGET IT!

SO THE DAY PASSED AND BEDTIME CAME... BUT THE LITTLE BOY DIDN'T FORGET IT!

DOGGONE! EVERY OTHER MOTHER GOOSE RHYME HAS A BEGINNING AND END, 'CEPT THAT ONE! JACK AND JILL WENT AFTER WATER AND THEY BOTH FELL DOWN THE HILL! MOTHER HUBBARD WANTED TO FEED HER DOG, BUT NO BONE, SO HE DIDN'T GET ANY...

BUT THAT SIMPLE SIMON RHYME SAYS HE WAS GOIN' TO A FAIR, BUT NEVER SAYS IF HE GOT THERE...OR IF HE GOT ANYTHIN' TO EAT! JEEPS! SOMETHIN' MUSTA HAPPENED!

AND IT DID! OH, INDEED! LOTS HAPPENED!



SO HERE I AM! NOW,
IT'D TAKE PRETTY LONG
TO TELL YOU WHAT
HAPPENED... SO INSTEAD,
I'LL TAKE YOU DOWN
TO THE STORE AND SHOW
YOU!

YOU WILL?
OH, BOY! JUST
A MINUTE 'TIL
I GET MY
COAT!

50, A LITTLE LATER...

NOW SIT
RIGHT THERE AND
I'LL START IN WHERE
THE NURSERY
RHyme ENDED!

OKAY!

... I HAVEN'T ANY!
BUT I'LL TAKE ONE
ANYWAY AND PAY YOU WHEN
I FIND OUT WHAT A PENNY
IS... AND HOW TO GET
ONE!

GIMME THAT BACK! IF
YA HAVEN'T GOT A PENNY
FOR A PIE, WHATCHA DOIN'
GOIN' TO A FAIR, WHERE
IT'LL COST LOTS'A
PENNIES!

HEY! I ASKED MY MOM
THAT VERY SAME QUESTION
ABOUT YOU!

CONGRATS! THAT'S
A VERY GOOD QUESTION!
THE ANSWER IS, I NEVER
KNEW THAT YOU
NEEDED MONEY TO
BUY THINGS! PLENTY
STUPID, HUH?

COME ON,
GET BACK
TO THE
STORY!

OH, YES! THE STORY...
BUT MR. PIERMAN, I'VE
NEVER BOUGHT FOOD
BEFORE! I'VE NEVER
EVEN SEEN A
PENNY!

THEN YA
MUST BE
STARVIN' TA
DEATH, 'CAUSE
IT TAKES MONEY
TA BUY
FOOD!

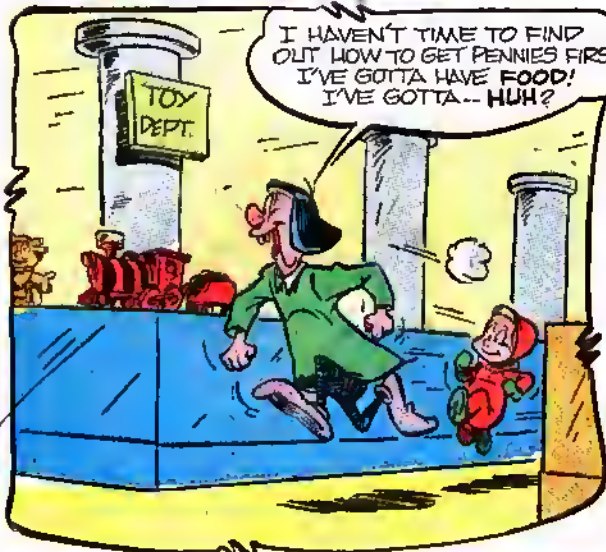
AWK! HERE I AM STARVIN' TO DEATH, AND I WAS PLANNIN' ON A FRIVOLOUS DAY AT THE FAIR!... FOOD! FOOD! I MUST HAVE FOOD!



OKAY, SON, COME ON! WE'VE GOTTA CUT THROUGH THE STORE TO THE WINDOWS ON THE 4TH STREET SIDE, IF YOU'RE GONNA SEE WHAT I DO FOR FOOD!



I HAVEN'T TIME TO FIND OUT HOW TO GET PENNIES FIRST... I'VE GOTTA HAVE FOOD! I'VE GOTTA-- HUH?



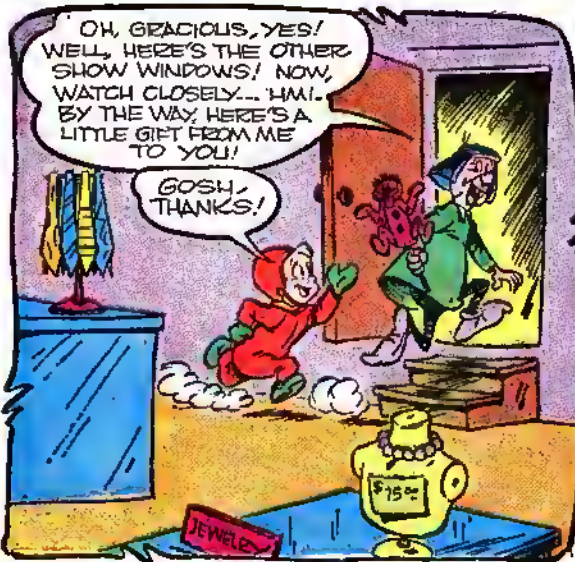
WELL, SAY! NOW WOULDN'T THAT MAKE A CUTE GIFT?... HA! A JUMPIN'-JACK! PRETTY CUTE!

JEEPS, WHOEVER NAMED YOU SIMPLE SIMON WAS SUZE RIGHT!... HAVE YA FORGOTTEN YOU'RE STARVIN'-- AN' SHUWIN' ME WHAT HAPPENED?

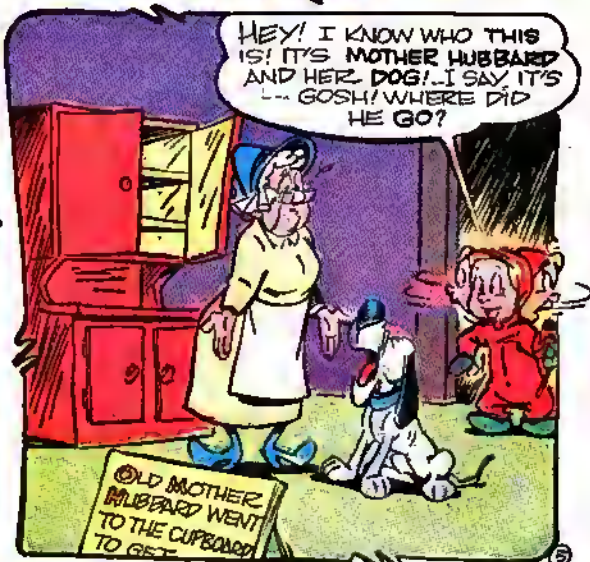


OH, GRACIOUS, YES! WELL, HERE'S THE OTHER SHOW WINDOWS! NOW, WATCH CLOSELY... 'HA! BY THE WAY, HERE'S A LITTLE GIFT FROM ME TO YOU!

GOSH, THANKS!



HEY! I KNOW WHO THIS IS! IT'S MOTHER HUBBARD AND HER DOG!... I SAY IT'S -- GOSH! WHERE DID HE GO?



I'VE GOT IT!
I'VE GOT IT!

THERE HE IS,
AND HE'S GOT
A BONE!

SO THAT'S WHY
MOTHER HUBBARD'S
CLIPBOARD WAS BARE
WHEN SHE WENT TO
GET HER DOG A BONE
-- YOU TOOK IT!

YUP!
BUT YOU
HAVEN'T SEEN
THE END
YET!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THIS BONE ISN'T BAD,
BUT THERE'S NOT MUCH
ON IT! I'VE GOT TO
GET MORE AND I THINK
I KNOW WHO TO CALL
ON TO GET IT!

AH, THERE'S WHO I'M
LOOKIN' FOR! JACK SPRATT
AND HIS WIFE! WHOO! WHOO!
I EAT!

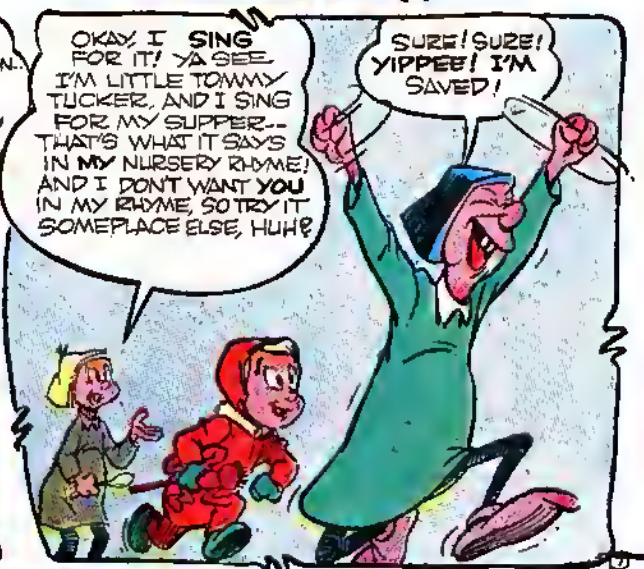
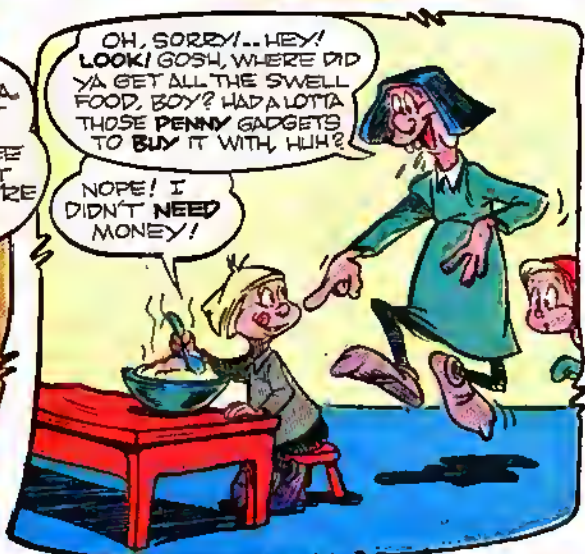
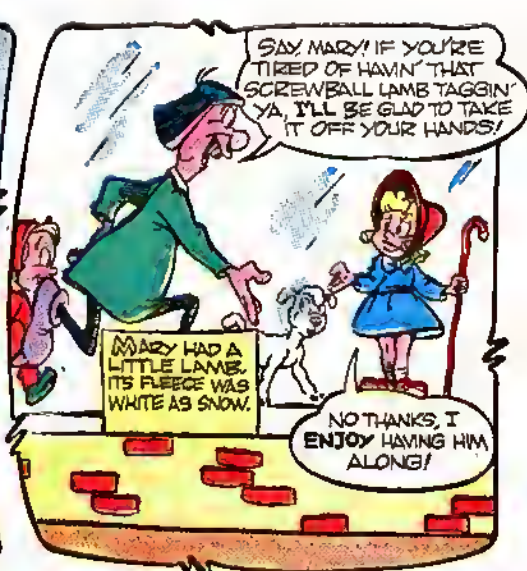
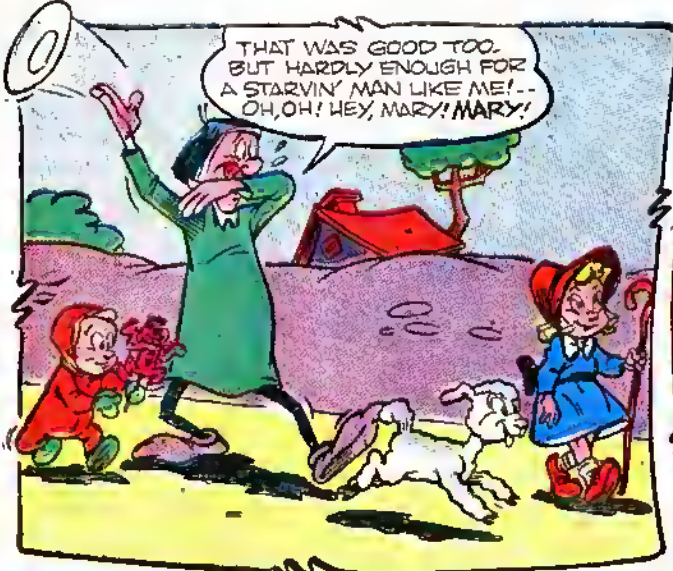
WHH?

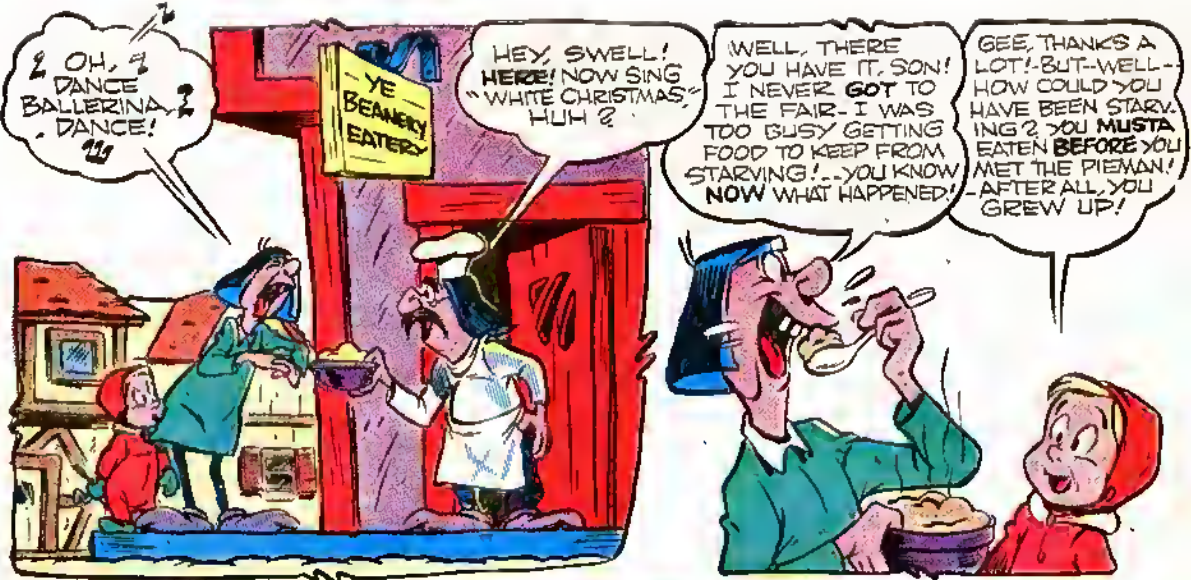
JACK SPRATT
COULD EAT NO
FAT! HIS WIFE
COULD EAT NO

NOW LOOKY, SIMPLE
SIMON, THE RHYME SAYS
JACK SPRATT COULD EAT
NO FAT, HIS WIFE COULD
EAT NO LEAN, BUT BETWEEN
THEM THEY ATE EVERY
THING! -- SO YOU
COULDN'TA GOT ANY
THING HERE!

THAT
REFERRED TO
THE MEAT ONLY,
MY BOY!

I GOT THE GRAVY
LIKE THIS! SLURP!





OH, DANCE
BALLERINA
DANCE!

YE
BEANERY
EATERY

HEY, SWELL!
HERE! NOW SING
"WHITE CHRISTMAS"
HUH?

WELL, THERE
YOU HAVE IT, SON!
I NEVER GOT TO
THE FAIR- I WAS
TOO BUSY GETTING
FOOD TO KEEP FROM
STARVING!... YOU KNOW
NOW WHAT HAPPENED!

GEE, THANKS A
LOT!- BUT- WELL-
HOW COULD YOU
HAVE BEEN STARV-
ING? YOU MUSTA
EATEN BEFORE YOU
MET THE PIEMAN!
- AFTER ALL, YOU
GREW UP!



OH, MY GOODNESS! OF COURSE
I ATE BEFORE!... I HAD ALL I
WANTED TO EAT AT MY MOTHER'S!
I DIDN'T HAVE TO DO ALL
THIS AT ALL!

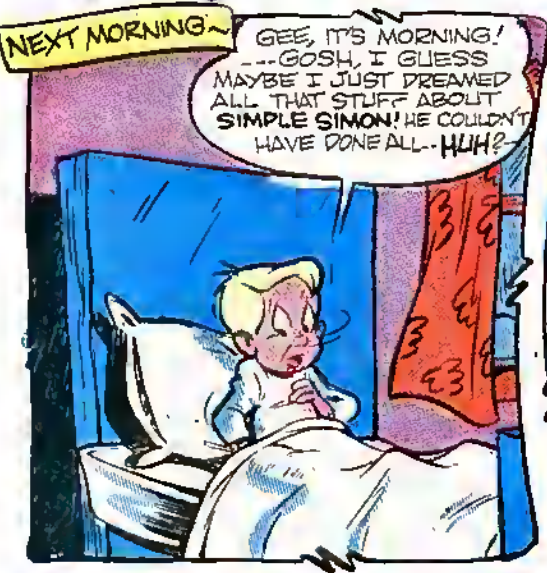
HA! HA!
BOY! YOU
ARE SIMPLE
--- SIMON!



SO LATER--

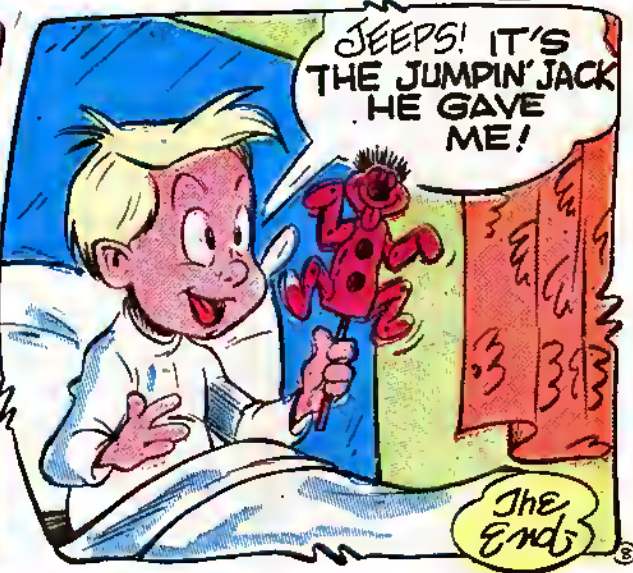
GEE, THANKS
AGAIN FOR SHOWIN'
ME WHAT REALLY
HAPPENED TO
YOU!

DON'T
MENTION IT!
AND I'LL JUST TAKE
THESE QUESTIONS OF
YOURS WITH ME- YOU
WON'T NEED THEM
ANYMORE!



NEXT MORNING~

GEE, IT'S MORNING!
--- GOSH, I GUESS
MAYBE I JUST DREAMED
ALL THAT STUFF ABOUT
SIMPLE SIMON! HE COULDN'T
HAVE DONE ALL- HUH?



JEEPS! IT'S
THE JUMPIN' JACK
HE GAVE
ME!

The
End

BUNGLE *of the* JUNGLE

♪ OH, BUNGLE, BUNGLE, BUNGLE. ♪
HOW I WISH HE'D LEAVE OUR JUNGLE
... YO-HO-HO-HO-HO-HO... ♪



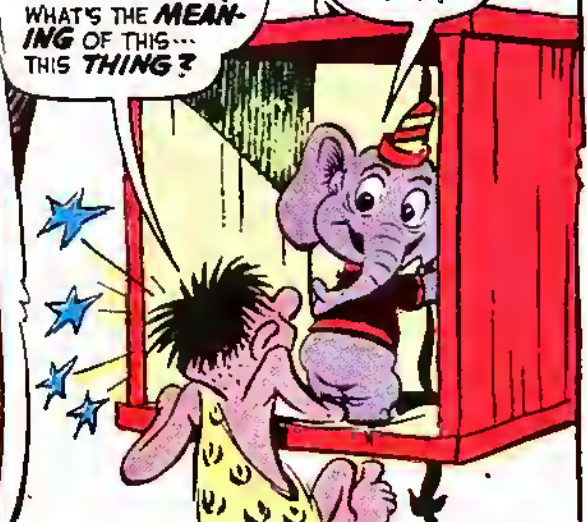
BINGLE, ♪
BANGLE... ♪

BAM!



BUNGLE! I
MIGHT'VE KNOWN
YOU'D RUIN MY DAY!
WHAT'S THE MEAN-
ING OF THIS...
THIS THING?

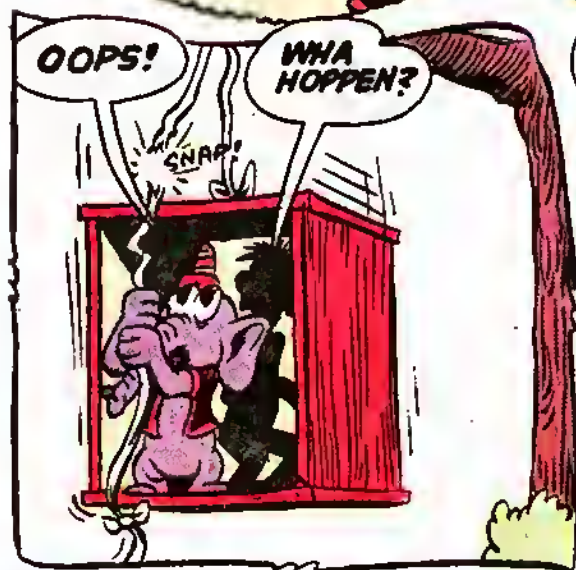
OH, HELLO,
BOZZIN! IT'S AN
ELEVATOR I
MADE... IT TAKES
YOU UP AN'
DOWN!



LOOK! EVER SINCE YOU CAME TO THIS JUNGLE, YOU'VE BEEN MAKING TROUBLE WITH YOUR NEW-FANGLED **CIVILIZED** IDEAS...AND I WANT IT **STOPPED!**

BUT BOZZIN, OL' BOY...THIS **ELEVATOR** WON'T MAKE ANY **TROUBLE!** IT JUST SAVES YOU AND THE MONKEYS THE EFFORT OF CLIMBING THE TREES!

HMMM...MAYBE YA GOT SOMETHIN' AT THAT!



THE VINE BROKE!

GOING DOWN?

BUT DEFINITELY!



BOMB?

NO... BUM!



...AND I **DO** MEAN **YOU!**
NOW **BEAT IT...PACK UP!**
I'M FED UP WITH YOU! GO BACK
TO AMERICA AND YOUR SO-
CALLED **CIVILIZATION!**

BUT WITHOUT
MONEY, I
CAN'T GO
BACK! I'VE GOT
TO PAY THE AIR-
LINE OR A BOAT
TO TAKE ME!

THEN WALK, OR SWIM!
WHO CARES...JUST GO
YOU GO!...ER...WHAT'S
MONEY?

MONEY?
WHY, IT'S STUFF
THAT YOU **SPEND**
...LIKE...AH...



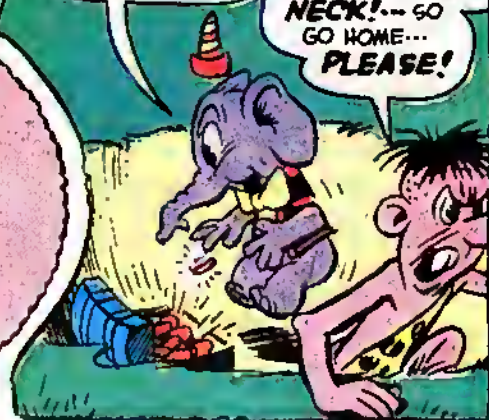
...WELL, FOR INSTANCE,
LIKE **THIS** HERE!
THIS IS MONEY!

THAT'S
MONEY?

OF COURSE
...IT'S **REAL**
GOLD!
IT'S...

GULP...IT'S
PIRATE TREASURE!
I'M **RICH!** I'M A
MILLIONAIRE!

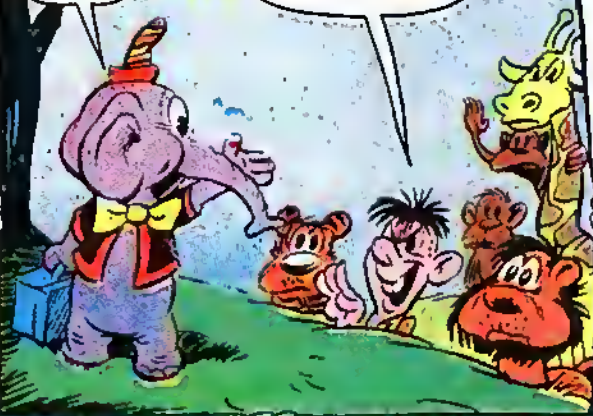
MAYBE...
BUT TO **ME**,
YOU'RE JUST A
PAIN IN THE
NECK!... SO
GO HOME...
PLEASE!



AND SO THE TIME COMES TO SAY GOODBYE...

FAREWELL!
I SHAN'T FORGET
YOU!

AND A FARE-THEE-
WELL TO **YOU**, TOO
... I **HOPE!**



WOT DID HE
SAY HE WUZ
GONNA SEND
US?

PRESENTS!

WOT'S A
PRESENT?

WHO CARES
...JUST SO
HE AIN'T
PRESENT!
HEN-HEN!



AND SO THE DAYS IN THE JUNGLE PASS SERENELY...

AAAAH... **PEACE!**
IT'S **WONDERFUL!**

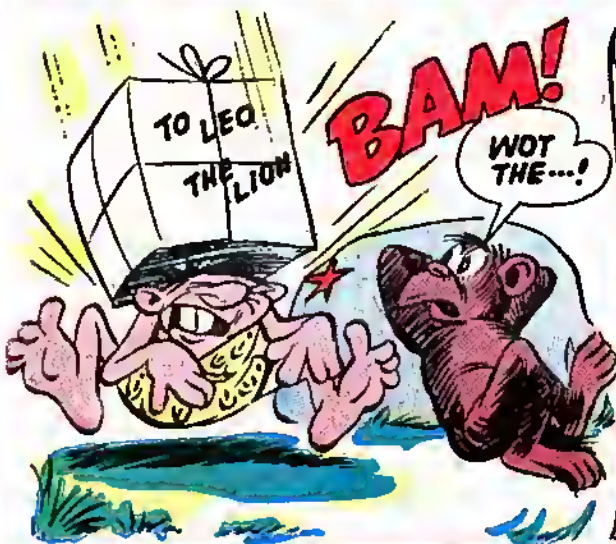
YEAH, WITHOUT **BUNGLE**
AND HIS **CIVILIZATION**
STUFF AROUND, THINGS ARE
MIGHTY **RESTFUL!**

ZZZZ

PATTY CANE,
PATTY CAKE,
BAKER'S
MAN...

BAKE ME
A COOKIE
AS FAST AS
YA KIN...
I MEAN, **CAN!**

SLAP
SLAP



LOOK, BOZZIN...
LOOK WOT
I GOT!

WHAT
IS
IT?



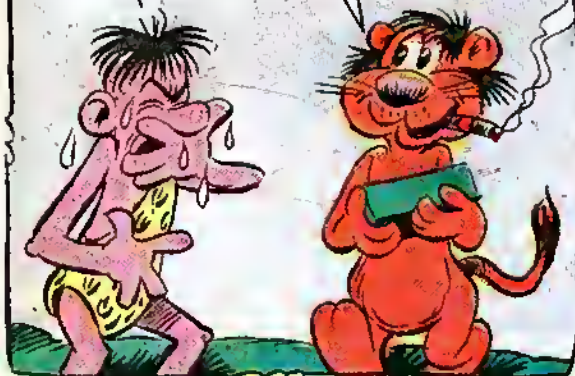
I DON'T KNOW
...BUT AIN'T IT
FUN?

SPLASH!



DARN THAT
BUNGLE
ANYWAY!

AW, BOZZIN, HE
COULDN'T O' BEEN
SO BAD... SENDIN'
ALL DESE LOVELY
PRESENTS!



UMMM...WHAT
DID HE SEND
YOU?

CIGARS!
HERE...HAVE
ONE!

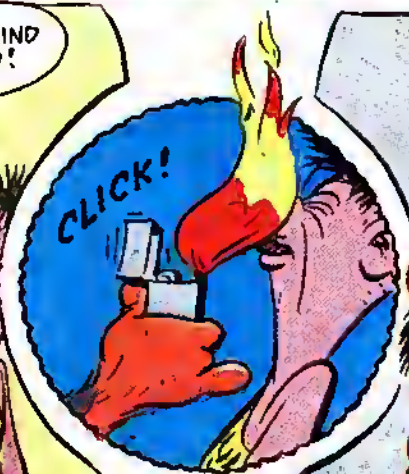


LIGHT?

DON'T MIND
IF I DO!

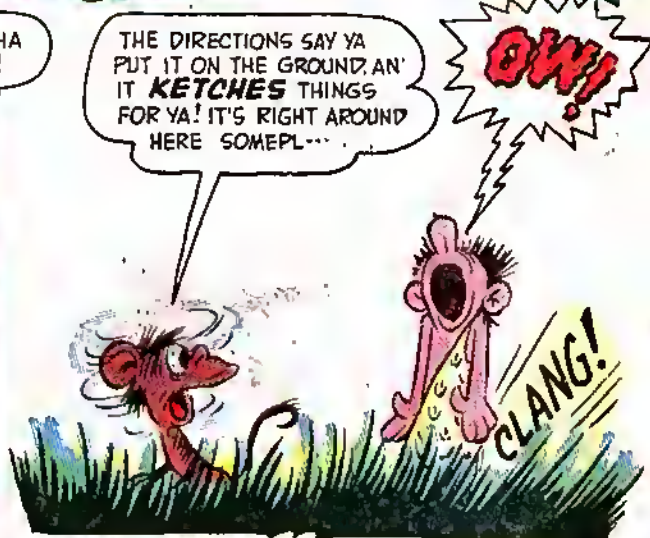
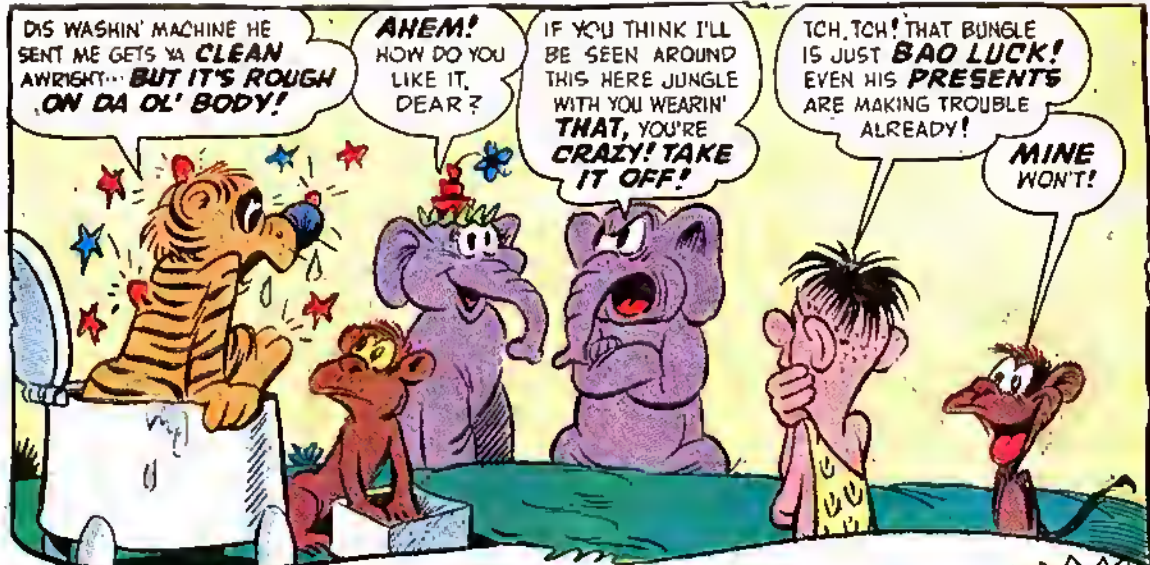


CLICK!



THANKS!





WELL, DA GANG
TREW ALL DEIR
STUFF IN DA
OCEAN LIKE YA
SAID BOZZIN!

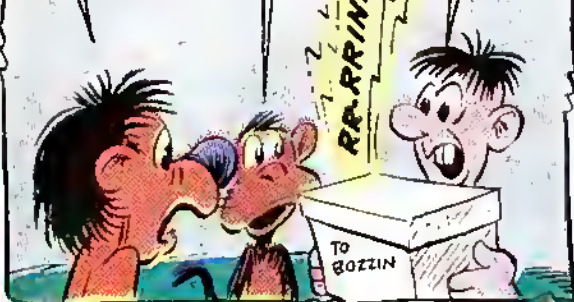
ARE YOU
GONNA THROW
YOUR PRESENT
AWAY, TOO?

SURE!
WHO NEEDS A
TELEPHONE?

IT
RANG!

SOMEBODY
MUST BE
CALLIN'!

HELLO!



**HELLO! IS THIS BOZZIN
OF THE JUNGLE?**

YEAH!

CAN YOU TELL US
THE TITLE OF THAT
SONG WE JUST
PLAYED?

**WHO
CARES!**



**"WHO CARES"---THAT'S
RIGHT! YOU WIN THE
GRAND PRIZE---HURRAY!**

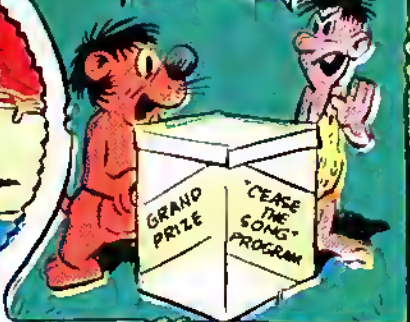
**KEEP
IT!**



BUT IN A FEW DAYS---

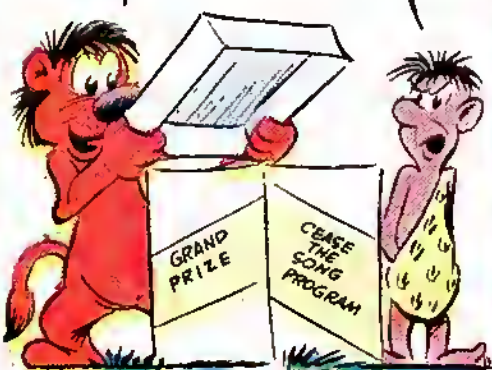
**BUT IT'S FOR YOU!
IT'S THE GRAND
PRIZE YOU
WON!**

**I DON'T
CARE!
THROW
IT IN THE
OCEAN!**



AW, YA **GOTTA** OPEN
IT AN' SEE WOT IT
IS FOIST!

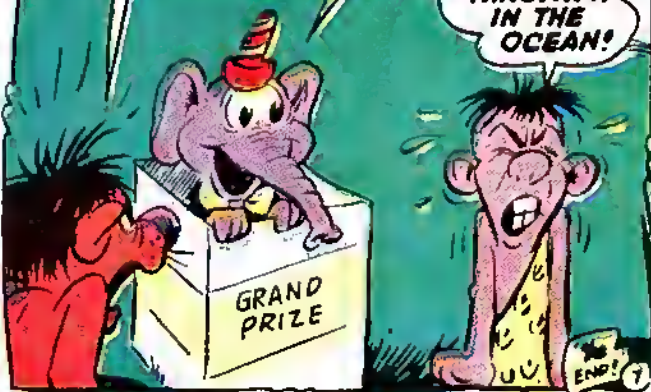
OH, OKAY!
GO AHEAD!



BUNGLE!

**CONGRATULATIONS
ON YOUR GOOD
FORTUNE,
BOZZIN!**

LIKE
I SAID---
**YOU
SHOULDA
THROWN IT
IN THE
OCEAN!**



**THE
END!**

GIVEN! ACT NOW MAIL COUPON GIVEN!

IT'S EASY!
IT'S FUN!

SEND NO MONEY NOW

WE TRUST YOU

BE FIRST

Genuine 22 cal. Rifle,
1000 shot Daisy Air Rifle
with tube of shot, Cloths,
Football, Blankets,
tent (postage paid), Boys'
and Girls' Bicycles (express col-
lect). Many other personal and household
Premiums or Cash Commissions easily
yours. Be First. Mail coupon to
start AT ONCE!

**BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES! MEN!
WE'LL GIVE YOU
PREMIUMS!
OR CASH!**

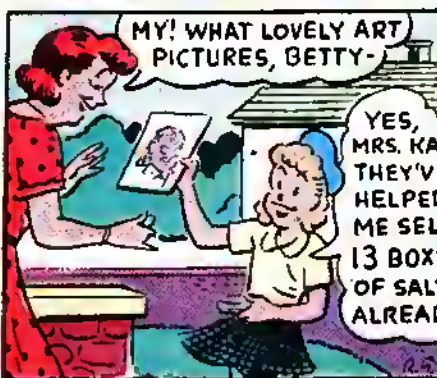
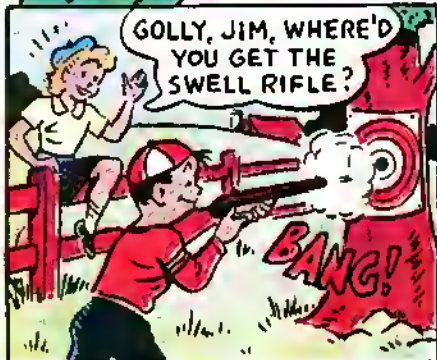


Simply give beautiful art pictures
with White CLOVERINE Brand
SALVE for cheap and mild
burns, easily sold to friends
at 25c a box (with picture)
and remit amount asked
under Premium shown
in catalog sent with
order (postage paid)
to start. Mail
coupon now.

Dolls (over 15 inches tall) Meets Pro-
jectors, Cameras, Wrist Watches,
Pocket Watches (tent postage paid).
Give art pictures with White
CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
sold at 25c a box (with pic-
ture) and remit per catalog sent
with order to start. Mail coupon now.



How Wishes CAME TRUE for Jim and Betty!



**NO MONEY NOW!
WE TRUST YOU**

Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Alarm Clocks (tent postage paid)
now easily yours. Simply give colorful art pictures with white
CLOVERINE Brand SALVE, easily sold at 25c a box (with pic-
ture) and remit amount asked for under Premium in catalog sent
with order (postage paid) to start. Mail Coupon Now.

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. S-27 Tyrone, Pa., Dole.....

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with
13 boxes of white CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box
(with picture.) I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premi-
um or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted
in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

Name.....Age.....

St.....RD.....Box.....

Town.....Zone No.....State.....

Print Last Name Here.....

— Paste coupon on postal card or mail in an envelope today. —

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's *good night!*"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I have to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you—are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are . . . and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them . . . if they want to!

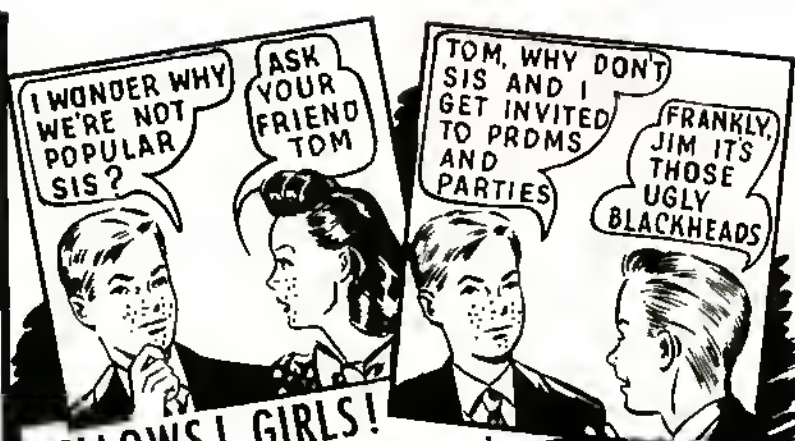
"He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man" . . . super at track, games, sports of all kinds . . . who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!



FELLOWS! GIRLS!
Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

UGLY BLACKHEADS
OUT in Seconds with
VACUTEX

NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores . . . make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it—quickly!—without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germy fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX—now!



AREN'T YOU GLAD
WE HEARD ABOUT
VACUTEX



No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues!



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead—
release extractor—and blackhead's out!

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, B-202
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.

☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

ACTUAL
LENGTH
3 1/2"

RUSH COUPON
NOW!

10 DAY
TRIAL OFFER

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Or save all postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guarantee coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way—just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS


Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it—with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!

SEND TODAY

"THE SURPRISE BOX"



A \$5.00 assortment of beautiful toys at the fantastically low price of only \$2.98. All we'll tell you is that the grown up boys and girls in the surprise are guaranteed to total a value of \$5.00 or more.

\$2.98

GUESS WHAT! YOU-GET BOX! IT'S WORTH MORE!

"BASHFUL BUNNY" LIGHTS UP WHEN YOU TICKLE ITS TUMMY!!



- The Ideal Gift
- Has Electric Light Eyes That Lite Up and Shine
- Fascinating to Young & Old Alike

Here's a bunny who's completely captivating... tickle his tummy and his eyes light up to show you he loves you! Battery and two colored bulbs come completely assembled... can be easily removed and replaced to last a lifetime. He's all pink and white, with the perkier ears, a set of proud whiskers, and a bonny blue ribbon to tie around his neck.

ONLY \$2.98 **SEND NO MONEY**
Rush your order today. Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

THE ALL-AMERICAN FISHING OUTFIT!

- COMPLETE 12 PIECE FISHING KIT!
- PERFECT FOR SALT OR FRESH WATER
- NOW... A REAL FISHING KIT JUST LIKE DAD'S!



Here's the gift junior's been waiting for! A real fishing outfit just like Dad's... What thrills and excitement when he casts his line and hooks a big one! The ALL-AMERICAN comes with rod'n reel and complete equipment for fresh or salt-water fishing. NO extras to buy—this set is really complete! Watch Junior's friends envy him with this handy-dandy gift! **SEND NO MONEY.** Rush your order today. Remit order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

\$2.98

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